The New-York Times.

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THE "OLD GUARD" IN LINE

PROGRAMME OF THE GARFIELD AND ARTHUR CLUB.

THE COMPLIMENTARY MEETING TO BE HELD NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT.—A NEW CITY HEAD-QUARTERS IN THE HOFFMAN HOUSE—REPUBLICAN MEETINGS IN PROSPECT—STIRRING WORDS FROM GEN. GRANT.

From this time forth until Nov. 2 the Republicans of this City will not have reason to complain because the issues of the campaign are not presented to them frequently and by the ablest men in the Nation. On Wednesday night last, at Republican Hall, the delegated representatives of the 24 Assembly districts—the men who went to Chicago and stood in line for Gen. U. S. Grant through thick and thin, and who won for themselves the names of the "Solid 306" and "The Old Guard"—met and organized the Central Garfield and Arthur Club. They met for business, and proceeded by making Gen. Lloyd Aspinwall their President, and selecting other officers of skill and experience in political affairs. The organization is a great one, including as it does the men who represent the 65,000 Republican voters in this City, and the officers of it will see to it that they do not fail to discharge the obligation which rests upon them of interesting and inspiring to active duty every Republican in this City.

The Garfield and Arthur Central Club have charge of the meeting to be held at the Academy of Music next Friday night, and they propose to make it a great Republican demonstration. Gen. Grant yesterday sent word to this City that he would yield his own convenience to the pleasure of the party, and would be ready to preside at the Ohio meeting to be addressed by Senator Conkling on any day the managers of that meeting might appoint. It was then decided that the meeting at the Academy should be held on the 17th, as intimated exclusively in THE TIMES of yesterday. The Garfield and Arthur Central Club will open its head-quarters to-morrow morning in the parlor of the Hoffman House, No. 1 West Twenty-fourth-street, and will from that place give all the directions necessary to complete the arrangements for the meeting. Ex-Gov. Hamilton Fish has consented to preside. It is not likely that there will be any other speakers, inside the building, except ex-Gov. Fish and Senator Conkling; if it is found that the Academy will not hold all the people who are gathered in the neighborhood, outside meetings will be organized. Admission to the Academy will be by ticket, and the distribution of the tickets of admission will begin at the head-quarters of the Garfield and Arthur Central Club on Tuesday.

The orders of Adjt.-Gen. Cruger to the Boys in Blue, directing them to be ready for a parade on the 17th, will bring out a fine force of uniformed men, together with a much larger ununiformed force of Republicans from the different Assembly districts. The details regarding the parade to be made will be arranged at as early hour, and as all "the Boys" are anxious to show that they are in earnest in this campaign, it can be relied upon that the turn-out, the meeting, and all its particulars will be creditable to the directors of it, encouraging to the candidates, and honorable to the Republican Party. The Garfield and Arthur Central Club do not propose to stop with one meeting, however. Arrangements are being made for a series of meetings, to be held at regular intervals, either in the Cooper Institute or the Academy of Music, or both, from this time until the close of the campaign. Correspondence has been had with some of the most popular and effective Republican speakers, and in this series of meetings opportunity will be given to hear such men as:

The Hon. WILLIAM M. EVARTS, Secretary of State;
The Hon. JOHN SHERMAN, Secretary of the Treasury;
The Hon. JAMES G. BLAINE, United States Senator from Maine;
The Hon. JOHN A. LOGAN, United States Senator from Illinois;
The Hon. GEORGE F. EDMUNDS, United States Senator from Vermont;
The Hon. GEORGE S. BOUTWELL, of Massachusetts, ex-Secretary of the Treasury;
The Hon. BENJAMIN H. BRISTOW, of New-York, ex-Secretary of the Treasury;
The Hon. FREDERICK T. FRELINGHUYSEN, of New-Jersey, ex-United States Senator;
The Hon. WILLIAM WILLIAMS, of Indiana;
The Hon. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, of Connecticut;
The Hon. EMERY A. STORRS, of Illinois;
The Hon. LEWIS BARKER, of Maine;
The Hon. JULIUS C. BURROWS, of Michigan;
Gen. JUDSON KILPATRICK, of New-Jersey;
Gen. NATHANIEL P. BANKS, of Massachusetts;
Gen. ROBERT P. KENNEDY, of Ohio;
Gen. C. H. GROSVENOR, of Ohio;
Gen. WILLIAM MCKINLEY, of Ohio;
Col. ROBERT G. INGERSOLL, of Illinois.

At the meeting on Friday night, a letter will be read that was written some days ago by Gen. U. S. Grant to Gen. C. A. Arthur. It was desired that this letter should not be made public before that meeting, and it was only held in reserve in order that it might be surrendered as a fresh utterance to a great assemblage of Republicans. But in some manner the fact that it was written has leaked out, and a general request has been made that it should be published without delay. The part that can be made public is as follows:

When I go East I do not want to return here before next Spring, excepting one day—the 2d of November—to cast a vote for Garfield and Arthur, and would prefer not to break up so soon. * * * I hope you may have a rousing meeting that may awaken the people to the importance of keeping the control of the Government in the hands of the Republican Party until we can have two national parties, every member of which can cast his ballot as judgment dictates, without fear of molestation or ostracism, and have it honestly counted, parties not differing in opinion as to whether we are a Nation, but as to policy to secure the greatest good to the greatest number of its citizens. Sincerely believing that the Democratic Party, as now constituted, is not a fit party to trust with the control of the general Government, I believe it to the interests of all sections, South as well as North, that the Republican Party should succeed in November. U. S. GRANT.

ASSEMBLY NOMINATIONS.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The Republicans of Onondaga County to-day renominated Assemblymen Alvord, Howland, and Osgood in the First, Second, and Third Assembly Districts. All three were nominated by acclamation. In the Third Assembly Convention a letter from Mr. Osgood was read in which he positively declined to be a candidate for renomination, on account of his business engagements. "Old Salt" stated to-night that he had not yet made up his mind whether he will be a candidate for Speaker.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Sept. 11.—Edward G. Nowas was this day renominated for member of Assembly from Tioga County by the Republican Convention.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The following Democratic nominations have been made: First District—Assembly, William Carr; State delegate, William F. Graves. Second District—Assembly, George F. Williams. Second District—Assembly, George [illegible]; State delegate, John A. Thomas.

E. T. Brown, H. W. Babcock. The main issue was on the State Committeeman, to fill a vacancy. The Anti-Moss faction carried both conventions.

PITIFUL CRIES FOR AID.

GREAT DISTRESS OF THE DEMOCRACY IN THE EAST.

The Democratic National Committee have recently issued urgent appeals to the men who are "in favor of a change," to contribute money to help put the Republicans out and bring the Democrats *into office. They have evidently tried to* permit none of these appeals to fall into the hands of the enemy, but relying upon reports that certain Republican members of the Stock Exchange had come out for Hancock, they sent them the circular. One of these gentlemen, who thinks the appeal would look well in print, sends his copy to THE TIMES for publication. It reads as follows:

HEAD-QUARTERS NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE, No. 138 FIFTH-AVENUE, NEW-YORK, Sept. 6, 1880.

The undersigned have been appointed a committee by the National Democratic Committee to solicit aid from the gentlemen of the New-York Stock Exchange who may be willing to make contributions for the purpose of meeting legitimate expenses of the Democratic canvass. As the Democratic National Committee cannot tax office-holders, and would not if they could, they are compelled to appeal to the friends of the party, to enable them to meet the calls made upon them. Contributions may be made to either of the undersigned, or checks may be mailed, payable to the order of William L. Scott, care of C. J. Osborn & Co., No. 34 Broad-street, or to R. P. Flower, No. 5 Exchange-court, New-York City.

WILLIAM L. SCOTT, R. P. FLOWER,
I. V. BOWVIER, WILLIAM T. OWENS,
I. V. S. ODDIE, C. J. OSBORN.

MISSOURI CALLED UPON TO COME DOWN HEAVILY.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 11, 1880.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

A copy of the following circular has just fallen into my hands. I have ascertained that it is genuine. J. B. MCCULLOUGH,
Editor *Globe-Democrat.*

THE CIRCULAR.

The extraordinary measures taken by the Republican Party to carry Indiana and other close States in the coming October elections have made it necessary for the National Democratic Committee to ask of the States, like Missouri, largely Democratic, some substantial assistance. The undersigned committee will call on you in a few days, when we hope you may find it consistent to make a liberal contribution. Remittances sent to John G. Prather, No. 516 North Levee, St. Louis, will be forwarded at once. Respectfully,

WILLIAM HYDE,
R. P. TANSEY,
THEOPHITE PAPIN,
JOHN G. PRATHER,
Committee for Missouri.

STATE REPUBLICANS WORKING.

ENTHUSIASTIC MASS-MEETINGS — ORGANIZATION OF NEW CAMPAIGN CLUBS.

PEEKSKILL, Sept. 11.—The Republicans of Courtlandtown raised their second large banner last night in this village, in front of the Depew Garfield and Arthur Campaign Club head-quarters, near the railroad depot. All the Garfield and Arthur clubs, of which there are four, were out, making over 500 men in uniforms. It was conceded to have been the largest home torchlight procession ever seen in this place. The Hon. J. W. Husted made a few remarks, after which the Hon. C. M. Depew, from whom the Depew Club takes its name, made a short and stirring speech. After giving three times three for the candidates, the procession marched to Temperance Hall, where Col. Anson G. Wood, of Wayne County, addressed a packed assembly on the issues of the canvass.

CROWN POINT, Sept. 11.—A large mass-meeting was held here last evening. Gen. John Hammond, President of the Garfield and Arthur Club, called the meeting to order, and J. C. Burdick was chosen Chairman. A great many persons were unable to enter the hall, owing to the crowd. Judge Francis A. Smith made the principal address, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. At the close of the meeting a large number, including several Democrats, joined the Garfield and Arthur Club and Boys in Blue.

SUFFERN, Rockland County, Sept. 11.—An enthusiastic meeting of several hundred Republicans was held at this place last night under the auspices of the Garfield and Arthur Campaign Club, and was addressed by the Hon. F. X. Schoonmaker, who, in his speech of two hours' duration, called forth unlimited applause, especially on the tariff and labor questions, which he handled in a masterly manner and plainly to the point. Rousing cheers for the candidates and a vote of thanks to Mr. Schoonmaker closed the meeting at a late hour. The Republicans at this place have never entered a contest more confident of success than now, and will undoubtedly increase the majority of the town.

MARINERS' HARBOR, Staten Island, Sept. 11.—The Republicans have organized a Garfield and Arthur Campaign club in this district—the first Republican club that was ever formed in this village—and the club hopes to do good work before the election. Where the Democrats have always been about two to one, the Republicans expect to tie them this Fall, and, if they can, go ahead of them. Everything looks favorably at present. The officers of the club are: President—William H. Van Name; Vice-Presidents—John P. Kohler, Jacob I. Housman, and others; Treasurer—Thomas W. Butts; Secretary—Abram B. De Puy.

TOTTENVILLE, Staten Island, Sept. 11.—There was a large Republican meeting and banner-raising here to-night. A larger Republican vote than ever cast before is promised from this town. Among the speakers at the meeting was ex-Judge Dittenhoefer, and during his speech he said: "The cheek of the Democratic Party is amazing. All through the rebellion pronouncing the war for its suppression a failure, and demanding its cessation, they now come before the people asking that confidence be reposed in them on the ground that they are willing to confess that they were mistaken in these declarations. When, as a boy, I read in the Bible the account of Samson killing an army of Philistines with a jawbone, I was puzzled to understand how that feat could have been accomplished. I have since come to the conclusion that he must have done it with the jawbone of an ancestral Democrat."

THE ELECTION IN VERMONT.

A REPUBLICAN MAJORITY OF 25,041—COMPARING THE RETURNS.

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, Vt., Sept. 11.—The following compilation, made from the returns sent by Town Clerks and telegraph managers from 240 towns, gives Farnham, (Rep.) 47,806; Phelps, Dem.) 21,249; Heath, (Grbk.) 1,496; scattering, 18. Farnham's plurality over Phelps, 26,557; majority over all, 25,041; increase in the Republican majority over 1876, 1,544; increase in the Republican vote over four years ago, 3,076; increase in the Democratic vote in the same period, 319.

The Congressional vote from 240 towns is as follows: First District—Joyce, (Rep.,) 15,041; Randall, (Dem.,) 6,765; Martin, (Grbk.,) 169. Joyce's plurality, 8,863; majority, 8,726. Second District—Tyler, (Rep.,) 15,069; Campbell, (Dem.,) 6,604; Mead, (Fusion,) 537; scattering, 31. Tyler's plurality, 9,259; majority, 8,871. Third District—Grout, (Rep.,) 13,168; Currier, (Dem.,) 6,131; Tarbell, (Grbk.,) 1,329; scattering, 541. Grout's plurality, 6,067; majority, 4,264.

The town of Belvedere has not yet been reported. Its vote in 1876 was: Fairbank, (Rep.,) 59; Bingham, 20. The Democrats have elected 30 town representatives and the Greenbackers 5.

SEEKING PARTY SUCCESS

ON THE EVE OF THE ELECTION IN MAINE.

THE STATE ALIVE WITH ENTHUSIASTIC REPUBLICAN DEMONSTRATIONS — DEMOCRATS TRYING TO MAKE A NOISE—NO HOPE FOR THE BOURBONS.

AUGUSTA, Me., Sept. 11.—The rain-storm has been succeeded by a cool moonlight evening, and scenes of political activity such as were never witnessed here before. Both parties have been parading the streets with torches and bands, and this city has been alive with fire-works, artillery, and illuminations. After their parade, the uniformed companies of Republicans escorted Senator Blaine and his guest, the Hon. A. W. Tenney, of Brooklyn, to Granite Hall, which was packed with enthusiastic Republicans, who received them with great applause. Senator Blaine presided, and introduced Mr. Tenney as the first speaker. Mr. Tenney began by saying that he had come to Maine hoping to repay, with his efforts, a part of the interest—he could not hope to pay any of the principal—of the debt the Empire State owed to Senator Blaine and his associates in Maine for the help they had given the Republicans of New-York in former campaigns. "I assure you," he continued, with emphasis, "that the great Senator of New-York would have been as willing to come to your assistance here as your great Senator is to go to our assistance." This statement was greeted with hearty applause. Mr. Tenney made a most eloquent and convincing speech, chiefly devoted to national issues. Senator Blaine spoke, chiefly in denunciation of the State larceny, saying that, as important as was the national campaign—he regarded it more important than any since the second election of Lincoln—the decision of next Monday on the question of honest elections and counts in this State was of greater importance, and must lead the way to the correct result in November.

All over the State the Republicans have held meetings and other demonstrations to-night. Gen. George A. Sheridan and others spoke in Bangor, and the demonstration was the grandest of this to-be-memorable campaign. Gov. Davis had an enthusiastic reception at his home in Corinth. Mr. Frye addressed a great meeting in Bath. Gen. Gibson, of Ohio, closed the campaign in Portland, where the outpouring was unsurpassed. Messrs. Reed, Lindsey, Milliken, and Boutelle send good news of the closing work in this district, and the enthusiasm of to-night will pass far into the Sabbath. The Democrats have made great efforts not to be outdone, but their demonstrations have been smaller in appearance and still smaller in reality. It is noticeable that the Greenbackers are not taking part in these Bourbon shows to any extent. The Democrats tried to get Butler here, but he failed to come, and they were forced to put up with a second edition of Pillsbury and other second rate speakers. The check lists in this city were completed to-day, and in them the Republican canvass shows greater gains than were anticipated. Mr. Frye and his friends to-night claim 2,500 majority over Fogg, and Mr. Reed 2,000 over Anderson.

CONNECTICUT REPUBLICAN WORK.

A GREAT DEMONSTRATION IN HARTFORD—DEMOCRATIC FALSEHOODS ABOUT THE VETERANS.

HARTFORD, Conn., Sept. 11.—The largest political banner in the State was put out over Main-street, opposite the City Hall, this evening. It is 40 by 50 feet, and contains excellent portraits of Garfield and Arthur and Bigelow and Bulkeley. A display of hundreds of gas-jets upon the balcony of the City Hall and along the fence in front, together with the burning of colored fires and the firing of rockets, made a scene of rare brilliancy, and a crowd of at least 10,000 people, filling Main-street for a long distance, gave to the occasion a lively degree of interest. The several ward organizations were in line, and when the formal exercises of the evening were in progress there was intense enthusiasm. A stand at one side of the street was occupied by a glee club, under the lead of Charles A. Jewell, and the speakers. The Hon. Morgan G. Bulkley, the Mayor, presided, and made a few introductory remarks. Gen. Hawley made the principal address. This demonstration is the first earnest public move in the campaign on the part of the Republicans of Hartford, and has proved a great success.

The party is jubilant over prospects here and in the State. Last night a Garfield veteran battalion was organized, with a membership of over 250, after only a short notice, and the number of members, it is expected, will increase so as to insure four companies of 100 veterans each. The Democratic Veteran Association, after weeks spent in drumming up recruits, has reached its maximum, and has less than 60 members, none of whom have been anything else than Democrats, and many of the ward workers for years in the close Democratic ward by the Hartford *Times* as "bummers." Still, Gen. Franklin lives in Hartford, and has the cool assurance to inform the Democratic National Committee that a large majority of the men who fought in the war are enrolled in the Hancock clubs. It is as brazen a falsehood as was ever published, for not more than one in ten of the soldiers of Connecticut is for the Democratic candidate.

WILL NOT BE A CANDIDATE.

CONCORD, N. H., Sept. 11.—It is reported here to-day that the Hon. Frank Jones, whose name has been about the only one mentioned for the Democratic Gubernatorial nomination, has positively declined to accept the candidacy. This report, coming almost on the eve of the convention, creates much disappointment, and if true will cause much embarrassment in the convention Wednesday.

THE ARKANSAS AMENDMENT.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Sept. 11.—It is believed that the proposed amendment to the Constitution is defeated. An official count is necessary to determine it.

AMONG NEW-JERSEY REPUBLICANS.

PASSAIC, N. J., Sept. 11.—Passaic casts less than 1,100 votes, and in 1876 gave Hayes a majority of 108. This year the Republicans expect to give Garfield and Arthur 200 majority. They have a Garfield and Arthur club, with a membership of 455. The officers are prominent Republicans, and every Republican of note in the city belongs to the club. Many Democrats have come over to the Republican ranks, and more are getting on the fence. The club has hired Rettinger's Opera-house for one night a week during the remainder of the campaign. The Republican head-quarters was found to be too small for the meetings; yet the same place was amply large enough four years ago. In Carlstadt, Lodi township, in Bergen County, across the Passaic River from this place, the Republicans have organized the first Republican club ever formed there. Their officers are as follows: President—Herman Gleb-ner; Vice-President—Frederick Bonnesberger; Corresponding Secretary—Oscar Gunz; Recording Secretary—Herman Foth; Treasurer—Andrew Kunz. The club has a membership of over 100, a large majority of whom have been Democrats until now. Here, as elsewhere, the Chadsmith platform is making votes for the Republicans. The workmen understand its meaning, and declare their intention to support Garfield and Arthur.

THE ALBANY REPUBLICANS.

THEY HOLD TWO COUNTY CONVENTIONS AND NOMINATE SEPARATE TICKETS.

ALBANY, Sept. 11.—The unfortunate dissensions in the Republican Party in this county have brought about to-day a result that is deeply regretted by sincere Republicans who are anxious for the success of the party, but are not identified with the organization of either faction. Both factions had issued calls for primaries, and had elected delegates, and one set of these delegates met at 12 o'clock in Cosymans, while the other assembled at the same hour at the rooms of "The 1880 Club" in this city. The Cosymans convention elected State Senator Waters W. Braman as its Chairman, and on proceeding to nominations adopted the following ticket:

For Congress—CHARLES H. ADAMS.
For County Clerk—D. V. S. RAYNSFORD.
For District Attorney—GEORGE H. STEVENS.
For Justice of Sessions—WILLIAM J. REID.
For Coroners—THOMAS H. KERR, SAMUEL F. ROGERS.

The convention which assembled in this City selected Townsend Fondey as its Chairman, and, after it had adopted resolutions approving the Chicago nominations, nominated the following ticket:

For Congress—JOHN M. BAILEY.
For County Clerk—THOMAS HELMS, Guilderland.
For District Attorney—GEORGE H. STEVENS.
For Justice of Sessions—W. V. R. LAPAUGH.
For Coroners—FRANCIS FONDA, Cohoes; GEORGE W. PAYEN, Albany.

All the candidates named are gentlemen against whom nothing can be said, and of whom Republicans all agree in saying many favorable things. It is deeply regretted that a union could not have been made on more than one person out of the six nominated, and it is still hoped that an agreement satisfactory to both factions will be arranged before the election.

THE CITY DEMOCRACY.

DEMOCRATS PREPARING FOR AN EXCEEDINGLY UNINTERESTING CONTEST.

It is understood among Irving Hall politicians that ex-County Clerk Hubert O. Thompson is a candidate for Register to succeed Mr. Loew. Mr. Thompson has not publicly announced his intention to be a candidate, but he has taken the trouble to make the announcement that he never authorized anybody to say that he seeks that office. No one in Irving Hall or Tammany Hall has aught to say against his character or ability, but it is a fact, however, that a decided opposition to his nomination will be shown if the Westminster Hotel lottery is continued. Last week it was said by the leaders of the Irving Hall Democracy that they would give the Tammany Hall people the choice of two out of three of the following places: The Recordership, the Registership, and the Superior Court Justiceship. The Irving Hall Committee reserved the right to name the Mayor. It was agreed that the Conference Committees of Twenty-four representing Tammany and Anti-Tammany should meet to-morrow.

There were many persons foolish enough to believe that the manipulators of peace and harmony would agree upon a County ticket. The arrival of ex-Supervisor and ex-Senator John Fox, and his loud denunciations of the Democratic lottery, have almost "knocked the union into a cocked hat." He is anxious, according to those who get under the brim of his hat, to appear in the field as a candidate for Register. Owing to his violent opposition to Tammany Hall it is proposed by that organization to oppose his election. If he succeeds in preventing a union upon County nominations, it is thought that he will be Irving Hall's candidate for Register. In such an event, Mr. Augustus T. Docharty, the present Deputy Register, and the Scribe of the Tammany Society, will engage in the contest, and, according to the young men of both parties, "will give Fox a terrible race." Mr. Docharty is a son of the gentleman who was for many years one of the most valued Professors in the College of the City of New-York.

Mr. Fox means war, and the Tammany Hall people say that under no circumstances will they surrender to him.

CONGRESSIONAL NOMINATIONS.

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The Republican Congressional Convention of the Thirty-third District convened in the Opera-house at 10:30 A. M. P. M. Millar was chosen Chairman. There had been a strong popular feeling apparent in the district for the nomination of ex-Gov. Fenton, but that gentleman declined to allow his name to be presented to the convention. The first informal ballot stood: Van Aernam, 40; O. E. Jones, 33; N. M. Allan, 9; H. G. Brooks, 10. The vote for Jones indicated the strength of the Sessions interest—ex-Congressman W. L. Sessions and State Senator L. B. Sessions. The seventh ballot stood: Van Aernam, 55, a majority; Jones, 13; Allen, 8; Brooks, 15. The delegates from Jamestown steadily voted for H. G. Brooks, of Dunkirk. Much excitement was aroused over the contest.

READING, Penn., Sept. 11.—J. Howard Jacobs was nominated for Congress, to-day, by the Republicans of the Eighth District.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Sept. 11.—The Democratic Congressional Convention met to-day, and, after a long and stormy session, nominated John C. Hutchins for Congress in this, the Fifteenth District. An effort was made to persuade ex-Lieut. Gov. Mueller to run, but he would have it under no circumstances. He was expected to capture the German votes. Mr. Hutchins is a son of John Hutchins, an ex-Republican, who represented Gen. Garfield's district in Congress two terms before Gen. Garfield was first elected.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—George R. Davis was renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Second District in this city to-day.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 11.—The Hon. John F. House was nominated by acclamation by the Sixth Congressional District Democratic Convention held here to-day. There was no opposition.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—The Republican primaries to-day in the First and Third Illinois Congressional Districts indicated the nomination of C. B. Farwell in the latter, and the renomination of William Aldrich in the former.

WELCOMING PRESIDENT HAYES.

A VISIT TO A FAIR IN SAN FRANCISCO—A TRIP AROUND THE BAY AND A RECEPTION.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 11.—The President and party visited the Mechanics' Pavilion about 9:30 o'clock last evening. In anticipation of the occasion, the building was packed, not less, probably, than 15,000 persons being present. The President was met at the door by a committee of the Institute, and was escorted about the building, although, owing to the press of people, it was impossible to take note of any particular feature of the exhibition. The President and Gen. Sherman remained for a few minutes in the south gallery and were warmly greeted, but did not address the audience because of their fatigue. After taking a general view of the exhibition the party retired. The Presidential party this morning took a trip around the bay on the Government steamer McPherson, visiting the fortifications, from which salutes were fired. The party then proceeded to Gen. Mc-Dowell's head-quarters, at Black Point, where a reception was held during the afternoon.

The President and party visited Baldwin's Theatre this evening to witness the performance of "Mignon," occupying two lower proscenium boxes on the right of the stage. The boxes were handsomely decorated with the national emblems for the occasion. The audience received the party with rounds of applause on their entrance.

JERSEY BOURBONS' WORK

THEY OPEN THEIR CAMPAIGN ON THE MISSISSIPPI PLAN.

AN ASSAULT UPON A PEACEABLE REPUBLICAN PROCESSION AT HARRISON, N. J.—ONE MAN STABBED AND SEVERAL OTHERS HURT BY MISSILES.

Mr. Leon Abbett, Chairman of the Democratic State Convention which met in Trenton on Sept. 1, gave out with great impressiveness that the Democrats of New-Jersey were determined to make an "aggressive campaign." The Democrats of Mr. Abbett's own county, giving a broad interpretation to Mr. Abbett's words, began their aggressive campaign in Hudson County, at Harrison, on Friday night, by attacking a peaceable procession of white and black Republicans with pistols, stones, clubs, and knives, injuring one man by stabbing so that he is prostrated, and inflicting bruises upon some 20 or 30 others. The place in which this dastardly outrage was committed is on the east bank of the Passaic, opposite Newark. It has always been a disorderly town. In 1865, just after the war, there were in the place about 20 Republicans, who found it necessary, whenever they desired to have "a free vote" and "a fair ballot" to go in a body to the polls for the sake of mutual protection. Gradually the light of political day has crept into the benighted locality, until there is a band of some 300 Republican voters there. The Democrats of this select and charming corner of Mr. Leon Abbett's county are notoriously rough and law-defying. Whenever there is a fire in the place, and it becomes necessary for the Democratic authorities to ask the Newark Fire Department to come over and help them, the Democratic roughs amuse themselves by fighting the firemen, cutting their hose, and otherwise evincing their incapacity to behave.

The Republicans held a meeting in Odd-fellows' Hall on Thursday night, and, in response to invitations issued by Mr. L. Fader, Chairman of the Harrison Republican organization, several uniformed clubs from Newark consented to visit the place. The meeting proceeded at 8 o'clock, addresses being made by ex-Gov. William A. Newell, Mr. B. W. Throckmorton, and Mr. John J. Toffey. In the meantime a body of ununiformed Republicans of Harrison marched down Harrison-avenue to the Passaic bridge, to meet the Newark organizations. The visitors made their appearance about 9 o'clock, and the line marched back along Harrison-avenue toward the hall. The Newark clubs in the line were the Frelinghuysen Engineer Corps, the Second Ward Buck-tails, the Second Ward Garfield and Arthur colored club, and the George A. Halsey Guards. With them was the East Orange Artillery Club. As they marched along they found crowds of roughs lining the sidewalks, and every symptom of hostility was manifested. The roughs began shouting and jeering. The Republicans marched on without heeding these contemptuous greetings, and then the friends of "a full vote" resorted to other means of provoking disturbance. At Fourth-street a railroad bridge crosses Harrison-avenue. As the line passed under this bridge it was attacked with stones and clots of dirt, which were thrown by crowds of men and boys posted overhead. The line still kept on, and the roughs on the sidewalk, presuming upon the non-resistance of the Republicans, made a bolder assault. A burly fellow pounced upon a Sergeant of the Frelinghuysen Corps, wrested his torch from him, and then beat the Sergeant across the shoulders with it. The whole corps came to the rescue, but the ruffian quickly disappeared. The readiness of the corps to resent insult and attack discouraged the throngs of loafers, who seemed anxious to have a free fight, and the procession kept on. The colored men were insulted grossly all the way up to Odd-fellows' Hall, but they behaved remarkably well under very aggravating circumstances. A brief halt was made, and then the procession re-formed and began its march back toward the bridge. The derisive shouts were again indulged in as they passed down Harrison-avenue, the crowds becoming larger as the procession approached the Fourth-street bridge. As the colored men were passing this point, a concerted attack was made upon them. A shower of stones rattled about their heads, and then the roughs rushed in upon the line, breaking and extinguishing the torches of the club, and beating them with clubs and sticks. The number of the assailants was so large, and their attack so furious, that the colored men broke up in confusion and ran in every direction. Pistol-shots were fired by the men in the crowd, and these were heard by the Republicans who had gone on toward the Passaic bridge, and they turned and ran to help those in the rear. A part of the colored corps was placed between two platoons of the Frelinghuysens and shielded from their pursuers, who swarmed upon the sidewalks and threatened the Republicans with a warm reception at the bridge. Just east of the Passaic bridge is McClave's lumber-yard. Here the Democrats had congregated in a great mob, and when the Republicans came up they received them with groans, shouts, a shower of stones, and then a scattering fire of pistol-shots, most of which came from behind fences and gates.

The Democratic "aggressive campaign" had been begun. The crowds that had followed joined the mob from the lumber-yard, and fell upon the Republicans. Rush Burgess, of No. 177 Mulberry-street, Newark, who had gone over to attend the meeting, was in the crowd at the bridge when the colored men were a second time attacked. Three pistol-shots were fired at the black men, and several of the organization turned to pursue the Bourbons who had fired upon them. Mr. Burgess called upon them to stop and go the other way, as it would be useless to attempt resistance in the face of such odds, and in the dark. While he was urging the colored men to go on, he was set upon by a gang of roughs and stabbed in the back. He fell to the sidewalk, but soon got up, and was helped to a neighboring drug shop, where he was found to have a knife wound two inches long across his shoulder blade. A carriage was procured and he was driven home. Mr. Burgess is a man of the highest respectability, was Mayor of Petersburg, Va., in 1868, Collector of Internal Revenue in Richmond from 1869 to 1874, and has always been an active Republican.

The assaults upon the procession were continued until the rear of the line had got upon the bridge. About 20 of the Republicans in the line were so severely bruised as to need help to get away. Among the colored men hurt were Harry Day, who was cut on the arm and struck by a stone. Howard Looper, bruised by a rock; Albert Harper, cut on the face; Alfred Van Dyke, leg injured by a stone.

The respectable citizens of Harrison, including a few Democrats, are very much disgusted with this outrageous attack, and have expressed their disgust to Republican neighbors. Its effect will not be pleasing to the pretended friends of "a free vote" and "a fair ballot." Already, instead of being honestly aggressive, the Democrats are forced to make an explanatory and defensive campaign in New-Jersey. This last performance will be taken as an indication of a desperate feeling among them, and it will not be surprising to Republicans elsewhere if this Mississippi sort of political argument were adopted in other parts of the State to help the rapidly waning chances of Hancock and Ludlow. The Harrison offenders are not to be allowed to go scot free. Several Republicans have taken steps to secure the arrest of men who are known to have used pistols and clubs in the disturbance on Friday night, and an attempt is to be made to have them promptly indicted by the Grand Jury.

CINCINNATI'S ART MUSEUM.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 11.—Subscriptions are coming rapidly forward to make good the gift of $150,000 by C. W. West for an art museum. Joseph Longworth gives $10,000, Julius Dexter $10,000, the estate of James A. Fraser $6,100, G. K. Shoenberger $1,000, P. R. Neff, $1,000, and these, with other smaller amounts, aggregate $30,000.

THE BUCHANAN CASE.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 11.—Thomas Vandusen, who was arrested yesterday upon a charge of perjury in connection with the alleged suicide of the notorious Dr. Buchanan, was arraigned this afternoon before United States Commissioner Gibbons. He desired to waive a hearing, but at the request of District Attorney Valentine, was held to await Buchanan's appearance. Bail was fixed at $5,000, and he was committed in default. District Attorney Valentine this morning received a dispatch stating that Buchanan would reach here to-morrow morning.

A SCHOOL-GIRL'S WAYWARDNESS.

SCANDAL IN NORTH ADAMS OVER A YOUNG WOMAN'S FLIGHT FROM HOME.

NORTH ADAMS, Mass., Sept. 11.—For several days North Adams has been rife with rumors concerning a scandal and elopement, the facts of which are just becoming known. The young lady in the case is a very prepossessing undergraduate of the Drury High School, in this town, and about 16 years old. The family is one of eminent respectability, the name being suppressed on account of its prominent social connections, and in order to save the family the mortification of public notoriety. The young lady has borne an unblemished reputation, as far as her family was aware, was an excellent scholar, and a favorite with her classmates and teachers.

There resides in this town the son of one of the pillars of a leading church, who, although married to a lady of high social standing and acknowledged beauty, formed the acquaintance of the young lady in question and, night after night, when the school girls were coming down the hill from the academy, has been seen to beckon the girl across the street, and with her enter the chapel of one of the churches. After remaining an hour or more together, the young lady has been seen to leave the chapel first, followed soon after by the young man, who sauntered off as though innocent of any evil intent, leaving the girl to pursue her homeward way alone. This state of affairs has existed for some time, though unknown to the young lady's parents, but owing to the position of the two persons, and on account of the desire of the witnesses to avoid creating a scandal, it has never until to-day come prominently to light.

This may be said to have been the beginning of what has proved one of the most scandalous affairs the town has had in years. Wednesday evening, during the temporary absence of her mother at a neighbor's house, the young lady took advantage of her father being asleep to steal from the house undetected. Even when her absence was discovered, nothing strange was thought of it, the family believing that she had stepped out to a church dedication near by. But when the evening wore on, and the girl failed to return, the family became alarmed. Search was made for her, but was unsuccessful. It was feared she had fallen the victim of foul play, until the following note to her mother was found:

"DEAR MOTHER: I am going away. When I return, I hope to be worthy being called your dutiful daughter."

On reading this note, it became clear to the mind of her friends that the misguided girl had eloped, though why she should have done so was to them a mystery. She was never known to receive gentlemen at her home, and her parents could not at first associate her disappearance with a romantic love affair, for to all appearance she was little given to sentiment. Investigation, however, showed that for some time she had frequented the Union Depot and had become quite intimate with a certain railroad man, and that she had that night left the place on a western-bound train, heavily veiled. Thursday morning the anxious father started for Troy, N. Y., in search of his daughter, but failing to find her, ordered the city Police to arrest her if found in the city, and a description of the wanderer was published in the leading Albany paper. All day Friday the search continued. Last evening the father received a telegram from a Saratoga detective to the effect that his daughter was then stopping at Congress Hall, in that city, and asking if he should detain her. The father telegraphed affirmatively, and at once started for Saratoga, where the daughter was found, and this morning was brought back to her home. To all appearance she was stopping alone at Congress Hall. The affair creates much excitement here in social circles, where all the parties are well known. Another version of the case is that the girl had been ill-treated at home, but there is nothing to substantiate this charge, and the former story is generally conceded as most probable. It is believed further developments will follow.

TROUBLES WITH THE INDIANS.

DIFFICULTY MET IN PUNISHING VICTORIO'S BAND—STARVING INDIANS' CRIMES.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—A dispatch has been received at the War Department, sent from Chicago, which was received there from Gen. Pope. It is dated at Fort Leavenworth, Sept. 9: "From dispatches received from New-Mexico, I learn that a band of Victorio's party succeeded in evading the scouts posted to watch their movements, and made their appearance about 20 miles south of Cummings. Parker's company of cavalry was surprised, and lost one soldier and two scouts killed and two soldiers wounded. Buell pushed forward troops as rapidly as possible, but was unable to overtake the Indians, who, when last seen, were about 15 miles ahead, going with all speed into Mexico. Want of water and the means of carrying it on the march arrested the pursuit. The only loss the Indians are known to have suffered is that of property by their hasty flight. On the 1st a detachment of the Ninth Cavalry at Aquia Chiquita, near the eastern line of the Mescalero reservation, was attacked by a party of 20 to 30 Indians. Two soldiers were wounded and three mules killed; but the Indians were driven off and turned by the way of Secret Water. So long as we are prevented by the refusal of the Mexican Government from sending a force into Mexico to hunt down this band of Indians, we are liable to these raids. I again ask that the Mexican Government be requested to permit us to pursue and break up this band in Mexico. The troops are well posted and in sufficient force to deal easily with Victorio's band; but while the Indians have a safe place of refuge so near at hand, they may at times be able to do such injury as the above."

WINNIPEG, Manitoba, Sept. 11.—The Indian chiefs Beardy, One Arrow, Cutnose, and Onelkawa, members of the Indian Council, were arrested by Capt. Herchimer, Capt. Antrobus, and a posse of mounted Police, at the Duck Lake reserve, for the late troubles. They made resistance, and were aided by 300 Indians, who fired 50 rounds over the heads of the Police to scare them. The Police behaved pluckily and executed their mission. At the preliminary trial of ex-Globert all of the Indians were committed for trial. They were arraigned before Stipendiary Magistrate Richardson on Aug. 12, at Prince Albert. The accusation against the chiefs was not sustained by the evidence, but Onelkawa was convicted and paroled on his own recognizance

THE TRAINING OF ARMIES

NEW ORGANIZATION IN FRANCE AND IN GREECE

CHANGES AGAINST AN OFFICER—WARFARE IN GREEK MILITARY HISTORY—DIVERSITY OF THE UNION ARMY—HEROISM IN ARMY and navy alike, every newspaper article or treatise on military matters will be read by officers and men alike. The Germans have a military literature which is the envy of the world, and which has been largely drawn upon by the English and French writers. Their military system is based upon universal service, and the whole male population is trained to arms. Every able-bodied man is liable to be called out for service in the army, and he must serve in the ranks for a certain number of years. The German Government has always been very careful to keep up the military spirit of the people, and to maintain the prestige of the army. Every year the Emperor reviews a large number of troops, and the manoeuvres are carried out on a very extensive scale. Besides this, the Government has established military clubs and societies all over the country, and these are largely patronized by the people. Every year, too, a number of officers are sent to travel in foreign countries, and to study the military systems of other nations. The result of all this is that Germany has a very large army, which is thoroughly disciplined, and which is ready to take the field at a moment's notice. The French army is also a very large one, and it is kept in a high state of efficiency. Every able-bodied man is liable to be called out for service in the army, and he must serve for a certain number of years. The French military system is based upon that of Germany, and the two armies are very much alike in their organization. The French army is also well provided with officers who have had a thorough training in the military schools, and who have had experience in actual warfare. The French Government pays great attention to military matters, and it is always ready to take the field at short notice. The English army is a small one when compared with the armies of Germany and France, but it is a very efficient force, and it is well able to perform the duties which are required of it. The English army is largely composed of volunteers, and it is recruited by voluntary enlistment. The men who enlist in the army are generally of a very good class, and they are well trained and disciplined. The English army has had a long and honorable history, and it has always been noted for the bravery and endurance of the men who have served in its ranks. The English soldier has fought in every part of the world, and he has always proved himself to be a brave and determined fighter. The English army has also been noted for the excellence of its officers, and for the thoroughness with which they have been trained for the duties which they have to perform. The English army has been engaged in many wars, and it has always come out of them with honor

CURRENT LITERATURE

MISPAR

[illegible]
A thousand years [illegible]
With Him, the world and when.
[illegible] and prayer hath fit,
When glasses that each other
Our [illegible] rain, and sun,
The Lord, who granted them,
Keep watch [illegible] and thee.

Through days of pain and darkness,
Through nights of love and life,
Through calms, and joy, and sunshine,
Through days with beauty rife;
When [illegible] other,
Our memories, vain, and sun,
The Lord of love and gardens,
Keep watch [illegible] and thee.

Through days of doubt and darkness,
In fear and trembling breath,
Through years of sin and sorrow
In hope, and pain and death—
The Lord of life and glory,
The King of earth and sea,
The Lord, who promised Israel,
Keep watch [illegible] and thee.

—*The Argosy.*

GLOAMING.

FROM THE GERMAN OF GOETHE.

Twilight doth weave softly floateth;
All voice near, seems dim and far!
High aloft now lightly [illegible],
Pale and clear, the evening star.

All in deathful shadow quivers;
Up and up the dark mists [illegible];
Down, the night, all covered darkness,
Mirroring darkness, lies asleep.

[illegible] sky appearing,
Lo! the moon, bright, pure, and clear;
Slumber wilderness, waving branches
Quiet upon the valley bear.

Through the playful flitting shadows,
Quivers [illegible] magic noise;
Through the eye the freshness stealing,
Steals into the heart of mine.

—*Chamber's Journal.* —G. S. U.

ON THE CLIFF.

AN ADVENTURE AT BARMOUTH.

Fifteen years ago Barmouth was a quiet little village. The waissis of the iron horse was not to be heard within many miles, and the passage of the coach between Dolgelly and Carnarvon was the sole event of the day. There was one hotel and some half-dozen shops and other houses where lodgings were to be obtained; but slight as was the accommodation, it fully equaled the demand.

"Just the place for a fellow to be able to sketch without people coming to look over his shoulder," was the comment of Hugh Carson, a young artist, as he took his first stroll upon the sands.

A tall, well-built young fellow, with legs rather long for his body, and a face rather heavy in repose; but bright and winning when he smiled. The tide was out, a few fishermen were mending their nets and tarring their boats, and a lady and child were down upon the rocks near the edge of the sea.

"A bright bit of color on those dark rocks," he said, "with the island on the left and the sea beyond, and that abrupt headland coming in—just the thing to begin with."

He had his sketching-block under his arm and his color-box in his pocket, and, sitting down on the sand-hills, he set rapidly to work. For an hour and a half he worked steadily, and then the bright bit of color and the child moved off toward the shore. Still he worked on at his sketch, and was almost startled when a shadow passed across his paper. He glanced up, and saw a girl of some twenty years old, with a younger one of seven or eight. The child dropped the hand she was holding, and came fearlessly up.

"Please may I look at your picture?"

He nodded silently, and went on with his painting.

"O cousin Amy, such a pretty picture! and there are you and me out on the rocks. Do look!"

The girl glanced at the artist, but neither by look nor motion did he second the child's request; and with a little shrug of her shoulder she turned away, and walked on slowly until overtaken by her cousin.

"What a bear I am!" the young man said to himself. "I ought to have got up and grinned and taken off my hat, I suppose, and asked her to look at it; but it's no use, I can't get on with women. I never can think what to say to them. I have no doubt she thought me a perfect bear. And so I am. But I suppose it's my nature." And he went on with his painting. "One o'clock; it's time to go in to dinner. The tide is coming up and covering the rocks; I will finish it to-morrow morning."

The next day he worked until dinner, and was pretty contented with the result.

"It will make a capital thing," he said. "I have been very lucky with the lights. I do think it will be the best thing I have done."

His pleasure was a little marred by the fact that the two girls had again been out on the rocks, and had on their return passed close by him; but this time the child had kept close to her cousin.

"Offended evidently," was his muttered comment, "and no wonder. I wish I was not such a bear."

The following morning he was late in starting for a stroll across the sands. The tide had already turned, and there were few places on the coast where it came in more rapidly than on the Barmouth sands. For a long time its approach, by no gradual rise it can hardly be termed; but with its reaches a definite point it comes in with startling speed.

"There are those girls on the rocks again," he said, and he shaped his course so as to carry him to the right of them. He had not gone fifty yards along the edge of the sand when he heard a loud cry behind him. He looked round, and saw that the elder girl, who was reading, had risen from a camp-stool on which she was sitting, and that the child was on the rocks, already cut off by a rapidly increasing stream of water. The cry of the child an discovering her situation was echoed by her companion, who was about to rush into the water when Hugh ran up.

"All right, little one!" he shouted cheerily. "I'll fetch you out."

So saying, he waded into the water, which was already nearly up to his waist, reached the little girl, took her in his arms, and carried her to the shore.

"There you are, as right as possible," he said, as he put her down; "but you must mind, Amy, for the tides are very rapid here."

"Thank you so very much, Sir," the elder girl said; "it is most kind of you."

The artist looked into the flushed face of the girl, and the eyes in which the tears were standing, and his habitual shyness fell upon him. Muttering something about its being no odds at all, he raised his hat and, turning upon his heel, again pursued his walk.

"He really is a bear," Amy Herbert said, as she parried off with the child toward the sand-hills, pursued by the fleet-rising tide; "and yet, by his voice, I am sure he could be very nice if he liked."

Amy Herbert had no experience whatever of shy men. She was the only daughter of a very wealthy Manchester cotton-spinner, and therefore does not class [illegible] young men among its professions. She was accustomed to admiration, for she was handsome and an heiress, and in both capacities made much of; but though a little wayward and willful, from always having her own way, she was really unspoiled, and was as bright and lovable a girl as was to be found in the metropolis of cotton.

For the next few days Hugh Carson missed no more lady and child from the shore, but saw their forms on the terrace of a light-colored house high up on the hills behind Barmouth.

"Your sitting this has given her a fright," he said to himself, "and they've spent the time in making themselves comfortable. However, they're evidently strangers, and quite in doubt about the currents, so the chances are that I shall not see much more of them. I'll finish my sketch, and then be off to Aberystwith, or Llangollen, or somewhere else, as the fit takes me."

But the fit did not take him to any other place. Day after day he worked at his sketch, and day after day he saw the two girls on the terrace, and the child on the sands, but he did not again speak to them.

"Amy, my dear young lady, you must be quite quiet." You have fallen down and hurt yourself, and you are faint and weak. You are quite safe where you are, but you cannot move, for we are on the side of the hill, and must wait till help comes. Your cousin is here with you. Kiss her, Pussy."

Amy Herbert listened in a sort of confused wonder. She did not understand in the least, except that she was told to be quiet in firm authoritative tone, such as had not been addressed to her since she was a child. The warm kiss of her little cousin seemed to assure her that all was safe and right, and, with a little sigh she closed her eyes again, and was soon breathing quietly. Then the child turned to Hugh.

"Amy's gone to sleep. My name isn't Pussy, but Ida—Ida Herbert."

"All right, Ida. I'll call you so in future. Now, Ida, when you stand up, can you see the road down below there?"

"Just see it," the child said; "but it is getting dark. When are we going home?"

"I am afraid we are not going home to-night, Ida. Certainly not unless some one comes along that road, and there is not much chance of that."

"Where are we to sleep?" Ida asked, in surprise.

"We must sleep just where we are. Cousin Amy will sleep here, and you shall curl up close to me and lay your head against me on the other side, and I don't think you'll be cold."

"But I want supper before I go to bed."

"Ah, you can't have supper to-night, Ida; but it will be great fun, you know, sleeping out here for a bit, and I expect that presently your mamma will send people out to look for you, and then we shall hear them shout, and we shall shout back again; and then they'll come with some ropes and up we shall go to the top. Now shall I tell you a story?"

"O, yes, please," Ida said, delighted.

"Will you sit quiet by me, then? and when you feel sleepy you just lay your head down and go off to sleep. I will go on with my story till you're asleep; but we must talk very low, else we shall wake cousin Amy."

For an hour he told stories of fairies and enchanters, and then the little head leaned gradually against his waistcoat, and in five minutes he stopped in the middle of his narrative. Then Amy Herbert spoke:

"I am not asleep; I have been awake for some time time, and have been thinking. You are the gentleman who rescued Ida off the rocks, are you not?"

"Yes," Hugh said.

"I thought so. Now, please, how came you and Ida here, and where are we, and why didn't we go home?"

"You rolled down a steep grassy slope on to a ledge. You struck your head in falling, and were insensible for a time. I came up, and should have run off for assistance, but I feared if you moved before I came back you would fall over another fifty feet, so I took Ida and slipped down to you."

"Can't I move?" the girl asked, presently.

"Are you uncomfortable?"

"No," she said shyly.

"Then you had better lie still," Hugh said decisively. "The ledge is very narrow, and you are weak, and I dare say giddy, for you lost a great deal of blood. So you really might fall over if you sat up. With my arm round you, you're quite safe."

Acid Hugh emphasized the fact by drawing her still more closely to him. Her slight figure yielded to the pressure, and with a little movement, which was very like the nestle with which Ida had professed her satisfaction to sleep, Amy Herbert lay quite still in a very new position. Hugh was sure, from her regular breathing, that she too was asleep.

"I must be merry and cheerful," Hugh said to himself. "I should think we ought very soon to get out of that. You can tell by its history by [illegible] seven; shrewd by half-past eight [illegible] nine and eight to have all [illegible] and [illegible] and with [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

of beat and pudding set before him, which went down right greedily, and brought the fall into splendid action in a few words. "Beat and pudding! I'll give them a dribble!" said the jolly good tone. "I see plainly," said the farmer, "if we wish to get good work out of Bob, we must feed him well;" so Bob had his bill of fare improved without having recourse to a strike.—*Chambers's Journal.*

CONTRASTS.

Contrasts! they take it as a graceful theme,
Like children, playing at the foot of song;
The young hearts only knowing change and verse,
As the dark shadows on the dancing stream,
Or the vague terrors threatening in a dream.
Where the thick-coming fancies mating throng
'Neath morning's steady glow to fade are long;
So to frank youth life's clouds and sunlight seem.
But few, unthreatened by the storms of life,
Faint, with the burden, fearful of the goal,
Baffled and beaten in the endless strife
That tries the heart and crushes down; the soul;
Embittered, worn, thwarted, and broken thus,
How does the hard word, "contrast," sound to us?

Have we not shivered as the garish light
Dazzled across our darling's death-cold brows?
And shrunk to see the crimson Summer rose
Glowing and flaunting where the snow stands white,
And all we loved lies buried out of sight?
Have we not felt how hard the task-work grows,
When loud and shrill the victor trumpet blows,
And our lost battle dies away in flight?
Have we not yearned for Fortune's least worst gift,
While her crowned favorites waste their lavish store?
Have we not learned down Fate's black stream to drift,
While they laugh careless on the further shore?
What keener contrast? patience for pastime given?
Life's bitter riddle to be read in heaven?
—*All the Year Round.*

ITALIAN ANTARCTIC EXPLORATIONS.—The Italians are the last people who have become enthusiastic on the subject of polar expeditions, their interest having been awakened in all probability by the visit at one or two of their ports of the explorer, Nordenskjold, while on his return trip in circumnavigating the continents of Europe and Asia. The Italians assert, with no little force, that it is hopeless for them to think of competing with the Northern nations in Arctic explorations, as they are wanting in the experience which their rivals have acquired by a large number of unsuccessful voyages, but that there is a fresh and untried field open to them in the vast and unexplored tracts of land and water around the South Pole. It is, therefore, an Antarctic voyage upon which the expedition which is to sail from Genoa in May, 1881, will enter. It is a little singular that no more attention has been paid to explorations in that quarter of the globe. We know relatively nothing more about it now than we did when Capt. Cook made his discoveries of a mountainous country directly south of the continent of Africa in 1775. D'Urville, Wilkes, and Ross have confirmed the statements of their predecessor, and have given, with some approach to exactness, the shore line of the Antarctic Continent, as it is called, but there the information ends, and whether the land is merely a large island, or whether it extends its unbroken barrier over the southern polar regions, is a matter which the Italians have now an opportunity to demonstrate. It should also be remembered that there has never been an Antarctic expedition since the utilization of steam-power as a motor for large vessels, and hence the Italians will be in many ways better prepared to extend their researches than were those in whose tracks they follow. No doubt, one of the reasons why such slight interest has been taken in Antarctic voyages is the extreme difficulty that has hitherto been experienced in gaining high southern latitudes. The vessels from America that go each Summer to Archangel, on the White Sea, for Russian hemp and flax, go nearly as far toward the North Pole as Sir James Ross or Lieut. Wilkes ever went toward the south in their several voyages. It is well known that the ice area around the South Pole is much greater in extent than that which surrounds the North Pole, a fact that is accounted for by various hypotheses, the most probable of which is that the southern hemisphere is so largely made up of water areas that its average temperature is considerably cooler than the northern half of the globe, where immense tracts of land radiate and perpetuate the heat received from the sun. While it is highly improbable that the Italian expedition will succeed in reaching the South Pole, it is fair to presume that it will be able to solve a number of unsettled geographical problems, and it may also be of service to the commercial world by demonstrating the existence of vast guano deposits and profitable seal fisheries which may be easily reached by well equipped merchant vessels.—*Brentano's Monthly.*

THE FLASH OF LIGHTNING.—The apparatus which, in our laboratories, enables us to measure the time which light, moving at nearly 200,000 miles per second, takes to pass over a few feet, is required to prove to us that lightning is not absolutely instantaneous. Wheatstone has shown that it certainly lasts less than a millionth part of a second. Take this, along with Swan's datum, which I have just given you, and you see that the apparent brightness of the landscape, as lit up by a lightning flash, is less than one hundred thousandth part of what it would be were the lightning permanent. We have thus rough materials for instituting a comparison between the intrinsic brightness of lightning and of the sun. Transient in the extreme as the phenomenon is, we can still, in virtue of the duration of visual impressions, form a tolerably accurate conception of the form of a flash; and in recent times instantaneous processes of photography have given us permanent records of it. These, when compared with photographic records of ordinary electric sparks, bear out to the full the conclusions at once forced by appearances on the old electricians, that a flash of lightning is merely a very large electric spark. The peculiar zig-zag form, sometimes apparently almost doubling back on itself, the occasional bifurcations, and various other phenomena of a lightning flash, are all shown by the powerful sparks from an electric machine. The spectroscope has recently given us still more convincing evidence of their identity, if any such should be wanted. The bifurcations of a flash can puzzle no one who is experimentally acquainted with electricity, but the zig-zag form is not quite so easily explained. It is certainly destroyed in the case of short sparks by heating the air. Now, heating in a tube or flame not only gets rid of moisture and other combustible materials but it also removes all traces of electrification from air. It is possible, then, that the zig-zag form a lightning flash may, in certain cases at least, be due to local electrification, which would have the same sort of effect as heat in rarefying the air and making it a better conductor. A remark is made very commonly in thunder-storms which, if correct, is obviously inconsistent with what I have said as to the extremely short duration of a flash. The eye could not possibly follow movements of such extraordinary rapidity. Hence it is clear that when people say they saw a flash go upward to the clouds from the ground, or downward from the clouds to the ground, they must be mistaken. The origin of the mistake seems to be a subjective one, viz., that the central parts of the retina are more sensitive, by practice, than the rest, and therefore that the portion of the flash which is seen directly affects the brain sooner than the rest. Hence a spectator looking toward either end of a flash very naturally fancies that end to be its starting point.—*Prof. Tait, in Nature.*

PAUPER CHILDREN IN SCOTLAND.—The Scotch system may be explained in a few words. When an orphan or deserted child becomes chargeable he is removed for a short time to the work-house, so that before being permanently settled the necessary inquiries may be concluded. Great care is taken as a rule in selecting a proper home. The class most in favor with the best inspectors is the class of "cotters" and small farmers who are very numerous in the upland districts of Scotland. The men and women who form this class are an active, sober, thrifty, God-fearing people—people of uncommon intelligence and untiring industry (it is wonderful what crops of oats and potatoes they contrive to raise on their patches of moorland soil); and their cottages are somewhat better than those of the farm laborers round about them. The child soon becomes used to his new surroundings; the change of air and scene is all in his favor; a few months pass away, and it is difficult to identify the sturdy sunburned little fellow at play among the stooks with the sickly, stunted, and clumsy invalid who had grown prematurely old among the slums of the city. The boy is sent daily to the parish school, where he associates with the other children on equal terms; so he grows bigger as to height, but to become really and manly and open, if quiet, she is initiated into the mysteries of housekeeping and domestic service; he comes to love the good people with whom he has lived so long as to own relationship, and when he leaves them to learn a handicraft, or to try his fortune in the New World, he continues to look back upon the cheerful upland farmhouse as the real home of his childhood, and is always eager to renew his intercourse with its kindly inmates. Such a lad has had a fair start in the world; and it is his own fault, and not the fault of the system, if he fails to make his way among his fellows.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

PAPER MONEY.—But what shall we say of paper money? The Bank of England note does completely the work of money; in what does its force as a tool reside? Not, certainly, in its cost of production; that is but a trifle. The note works by means of the sovereigns which it promises to pay. But a promise is not the reality; it does not place metal in the hands of a seller. The explanation of the difficulty is found in the fact that the metal gold does not work as money by means of any of its physical properties, but solely by means of its value in its own market. It is the assurance that this value will command an equal value of other articles in exchange which induces a seller to give away his goods for it. He relies on the metal, but does not use it. If there be need, he can melt the sovereign into gold metal, and sell it at its full value, at home or abroad. This power of melting suffices; it enables a paper ticket to procure a sovereign either for melting or money use, so as to do the work as well as—indeed, in many markets, better than—the coin it promises. If the ticket is not sure to get the coin on demand, then the money is bad, and may be even worthless; but so long as the ticket is believed in it buys as effectually as the check or bill, or even the sovereign itself. Full trust in the convertibility of the note is the vital, but also the only, quality to establish it as money. The convertibility of the note is the counterpart of the melting of the sovereign. But inconvertible notes, which rarely, as right of claiming the coin specified on their face, are a very common institution in the world; how shall we be able to explain their power as money? The material point here is the quality of the issue. If its solvency is thoroughly trusted, the quality of such a note is as great as that of the convertible note, but upon one condition—that the numbers of such notes actually issued shall not exceed the quantity really required for work as money. An excess of convertible notes is easily remedied; the tickets are presented, sovereigns are obtained in their place, and these, if need be, can be melted, and sold as gold to foreign countries. Equally inconvertible notes, not in excess, suffer no depreciation, as the inconvertible issues of the Bank of England showed at the beginning of the century; then the limit of sufficient supply was passed, and at last a gold guinea became worth 27s. in notes. How these inconvertible issues perform their work is a harder question. The great point is, that they profess to be a debt due by the State or a Bank of unquestionable solvency. The American greenback carried an acknowledgment on its face that the United States owed a dollar. So it was with the Bank of England note. The idea of such debt was firmly implanted in the minds of the two nations. People knew that all money is liable to oscillations of value, and, under this feeling, they reconciled themselves to depreciation. The issuers took advantage of this feeling, and obtained increasing quantities of the national wealth with pieces of paper. The note thus became bad at its very core, and the evil being unendurable, convertibility was restored at last.—*Prof. Bonamy Price, in the International Review.*

THE HUGUENOTS OF THE CALAISIS.—The crime of the Huguenots which caused their persecution was, not that they were godless and irreligious, but that they proclaimed the religion of Rome to be corrupt. Had they been merely indifferent and silent, they might have been suffered to entertain their opinions undisturbed; but, as they made war on superstitions and venality, setting up simpler and purer forms of worship in their stead, they were therefore to be crushed out of existence, until not a trace of them should be left. Of the violent struggle between the two opposing faiths, sundry curious proofs remain. A certificate, (1604,) stating that such a one does not go to the *prêche* of the R. P. R., (*religion prétendue réformée*,) is given as a sort of testimonial of good conduct. In the same year, an apprentice is bound, but his indentures are to be canceled if any attempt is made to induce him to turn Huguenot. A Pihen woman belonging to the R. P. R. wills not to be buried there, but to have her body interred in the cemetery of her coreligionists at Guines. A house at Balinghien, (Field of the Cloth of Gold,) where there are too many Huguenots, is to let, (1606,) provided the tenant do not belong to the R. P. R. A marriage celebrated, (1610,) after due publication, in the Guines temple, attracts by its importance and bold news an immense concourse of people. In 1618, Bishop Blessenz, of St. Omer, has four men from the environs of Lille arrested, two going to, and two returning from, worship conducted by Protestant ministers at Guines. Consequences, *amende honorable en chemise*, blazing torch in hand, abjuration, public profession of the true religion. Very prolix statistics of the Guines population (1658) mention the religious quality of each individual. Many last wills and testaments give money or lands to the poor of the R. P. R., or to the community, or for keeping the temple in repair, the testators often requiring to be buried in the Protestant cemetery. The fancied security of the Huguenots before the revocation is evidenced by the edict (1670) of a bench in the temple. But when once the revocation was effected, the priestly party lost no time in setting matters to rights. The very day after, namely, on the 23d of October, 1685, Bishop Claude Letonnelier went to Guines, one result of which probably was that, on the 26th of the same month, a baptism was celebrated "*par ordre du Roi.*" People were no longer allowed to fancy that their souls or their children's souls were their own.—*All the Year Round.*

THE PATHAN.—This term has a very wide application as used by the people of India, and a very restricted one as used by the Pathâns themselves. In the former case it is applied indiscriminately to all the peoples inhabiting the country now known as Afghanistan, including even the Tajik and Hazarah, who are both Persian-speaking people. In the latter case it is applied to Pukhto-speaking people only, and even then with a distinction, as the proper patronymic of certain tribes who are neither Afghan nor Ghilzai, but simply Pathân or Pukhtun. In this latter case it is the name applied to, and accepted by, the different peoples or races who speak the Pukhto language and inhabit the Pathân or Pukhtun country, much in the same way as a native of England, taken in the comprehensive sense of the word, is called Englishman, and accepts the name, whether he be in reality Irish, or Scotch, or Welsh; that is to say, the Afghan and the Ghilzai are both Pathâns, but the true Pathân is neither one nor the other, just as the Irish, Scotch, and Welsh are Englishmen, while the true Englishman is neither one nor the other of the three.—*Races of Afghanistan—Bellew.*

SURVEILLANCE.—The tendency of French officialism and authority in every profession and department of military and civil life is to *surveiller* the inferior grades as though they were just objects of suspicion, and to compose them about with minute precautions and restrictions. The system may be seen at work in every college and school throughout the country, in merchants' offices, as railway stations. A French friend of ours once remarked to the station master of a large French railway station upon the superiority of the English system of allowing travelers to move about freely, instead of shutting them up as they do in France like sheep in a pen. "*Mais, Monsieur,*" replied the official, evidently taking our friend for an Englishman, "*sous ne connaissons pas les Français, ils se jetteraient partout!*"—*The Saturday Review.*

IRELAND THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.—Edmund Spenser, describing the state of Ireland 300 years ago, says: "There have been divers good plots devised and wise counsels cast already about the reformation of that realm; but they say it is the fatal destiny of that land that no purposes whatsoever are meant for her good, will prosper, or take good effect, which, whether it proceed from the very genius of the soil, or influence of the stars, or the Almighty God hath not yet appointed, I am not deep enough to judge, but surely the longer I know the less reason can I find to hope any redress. For whereas some suppose that this unruly people grow still for want of government, which being but slightly and superficially used doth rather breed their disobedience than any way reform their stubbornness, I find by long experience that they are rather to be governed with severity than with lenity, and to be kept in awe rather by force than by fair means. For the only way to tame a wild beast is to bring him to the manger, and to make him eat perforce; for, being kept from food, he will be more mild and tractable, but if you will appease him with much kindness, he will grow thereby more fierce and cruel, and will commit more outrages upon you. Even so is it with this people, for if they be hardly dealt withal, they will be more weak and tractable, but if they be used gently, they will grow more stubborn and disobedient. Besides, they are full of treachery and falsehood, so as they will never stick to break any promise, or faith, or bond, whereby they are tied, if they may find any starting hole to escape by, and will lightly accept any conditions, but as lightly break them again."

YESTERDAY.

It only seems like yesterday:
Why beats this heart? 'tis over now;
And these bright dreams of love and hope
Are in the far-off long ago;
Yet time hath wrought no change in me,
My love is linked to yesterday.

It only seems but yesterday:
How happily those days sped by!
At evening I was sure to meet
A sunset smile and starlit eye;
All those sweet smiles died out from me,
With that sweet far-off yesterday.

I sometimes meet a smiling face,
A kindly word of sympathy;
But where are they to my crushed heart?
They only claim my memory
To those fond smiles that cheered my way
In that sweet far-off yesterday.

I wander back to those bright days,
When all was one untroubled sea—
My life a happy golden dream,
No masses of perplexity:
These mists that from it died away,
With that sweet far-off yesterday.

Ah, well! the past is over now;
And what there is in store for me
I do not, dare not wish to know,
Nor penetrate futurity.
I know that all things work for good
To those who put their trust in God;
And when I reach you star-paved sky,
The yesterday will be to-day. —*Good Words.*

DRILL-MASTERS.—It seems reasonable to infer that many years must yet elapse before Russia can be regarded in the light of Germany, Austria, and perhaps France, as a possibly aggressive power of the first order. It is for many reasons interesting and important that we should understand how the Autumn manœuvres are conducted in France, whether on the German system or on one improvised by the French themselves. It is not an indisputable fact, as so many people seem to think, that the German system is the only one to be followed with advantage. The Germans have arrived at an extraordinary degree of administrative and executive perfection, so that we may almost say they prepare for and make war by machinery. But we must remember that the genius of the nation has always tended in this direction. They were always drill-masters, always inclined to be pedants and machine drivers. The last great wars showed to what a perfection the machine had been brought, and what grand use might be made of it by leaders of pre-eminent ability. All this is true; but we have yet to see how matters would turn out were the able leaders on the opposite side; and we have yet to see how the machinery would stand the friction of reverses. We know that the elaborate drill-system of both Austrians and Prussians was shattered when it came in contact with the genius of Napoleon; and we are disposed to believe that a Napoleon would not now more than then allow himself to be chained to the wheels of any system whatever.—*The Saturday Review.*

PROTECTION FROM LIGHTNING.—A knight of the olden time in full armor was probably as safe from the effects of a thunder-storm as if he had a lightning-rod continually beside him; and one of the Roman Emperors devised a perfectly secure retreat in a thunder-storm in the form of a subterraneous vault of iron. He was probably led to this by thinking of a mode of keeping out missiles, having no notion that a thin shell of soft copper would have been quite as effective as massive iron. But those Emperors who, as Suetonius tells us, wore laurel crowns or seal-skin robes, or descended into underground caves or cellars on the appearance of a thunder-storm, were not protected at all. Even in France, where special attention is paid to the protection of buildings from lightning, dangerous accidents have occurred where all proper precautions seemed to have been taken. But on more careful examination it was usually found that some one essential element was wanting. The most common danger seems to lie in fancying that a lightning-rod is necessarily properly connected with the earth if it dips into a mass of water. Far from it. A well-constructed reservoir full of water is not a good "earth" for a lightning-rod. The better the stone-work and cement the less are *they fitted for this special purpose*, and great mischief has been done by forgetting this.—*Nature.*

THE MUSIC OF MINUETS.—"The measure," says Mr. Chappell, in his "Popular Music of the Olden Time," "was a grave and solemn dance, with slow and measured steps like the minuet. To *tread* a measure was the usual term, like to *walk* a minuet." Sir John Davies says:

"Yet all the feet whereon these measures go,
Are only spondees—solemn, grave, and slow."

The melody of the minuet is in three-four time, and consists of two members of eight bars each. To give more life and color to the music a second part was added and alternated with the first. This second movement bore the name of trio, because it was written for three parts (technically voices) only; while the principal movement was executed by the full orchestra. The conductor was careful above everything to emphasize the divisions of the melody into groups of four bars each, and to pay careful attention to the pauses which covered or regulated intervals. These pauses," observes the Comte Marmol, "allowed the ear to perceive the sonorous wave of the last chords die and fade, slowly into air, which gave the dance a sorted languor and affected softness, peculiarly belonging to the fashion of those times. The pause was the signal for a profound reverence on the part of the dancers. When all is said, the minuet was a poor and stupid dance, but an important pantomimic action."—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

CRAIG-Y-BARNS.

(NEAR DUNKELD.)

'Tis years since thus I rested,
To watch the Tay broad-breasted,
From thy cliffs with pine-woods crested,
Craig-y-barns.

Through all the world a ranger,
In many a storm and danger,
Now, alas! at *home*, a stranger,
Craig-y-barns.

For *Death* has laid down lowly,
In yonder grave-yard holy,
All the hearts that loved me solely,
Craig-y-barns.

And *Life* has brought new treasure,
Fair joys beyond all measure;
But to me they bring no pleasure,
Craig-y-barns.

O *dear* days, long departed!
And *dear* hearts from me parted,
Since we climbed thy crags light-hearted,
Craig-y-barns.

More fair than poet's dreaming,
With fullest beauty teeming,
Is the scene before me gleaming,
Craig-y-barns.

I see the river wending,
And classic Birnam bleading,
Purple light with blue unending,
Craig-y-barns.

And yet, that valley shining,
That placid river twining,
Only mock my heart's repining,
Craig-y-barns.

Each beauty but a token,
That tells with words unspoken,
Of a charm forever broken,
Craig-y-barns.
—*Chambers's Journal.* E. K. W.

INTELLECT IN BRUTES.—Instinct apart, cases of intelligence in animals are very numerous, of the affections still more numerous. Comte was of opinion that the affections were even more highly developed in animals than in men. The dog will lay down life for the man he loves, the horse will do so likewise. We have all heard of Greyfriars Bobby, if that be the creature's name. But instances crowd on the memory. A few years back, during a heavy gale, a sweep of the spanker-boom drove the master of a Leith and London smack into the sea. Instantly the ship's dog bounded in after, and, sustaining the drowning man, both passed grandly into the eternities together. I have known cats who let themselves into the dwelling-house at pleasure, and at least three dogs who were wont to deposit the pennies given them on the counter of some baker or pastry-cook in return for values received. I used to meet on the highway a dog who rode behind his master's groom. The hardest trot never seemed to discompose his seat. Even birds—not merely trained birds—sometimes display singular attainments. I knew a lady who had a singing duck, but being one day at a loss for a couple, she sacrificed the songstress to make up a pair. One wishes that she had displayed a little more humanity; as also a clergyman, not a hundred miles from where I sit, who ordered a goose that had evinced the warmest attachment to be slain by reason of the poor bird having followed him on the occasion of paying a visit into a friend's drawing-room. When a boy I used to spend many a holiday at a farmer's house in the County Armagh. I there experienced great kindness, enjoying myself as much as was well possible in the open air, the garden, and the stubble fields. Besides human beings, I had numerous playmates, too, in the kine, swine, dogs, fowl, horned cattle, and horses about the place, and indeed was never tired in observing their modes of living and acting. The great horses dog used often to play with a large hog. They alternately chased and faced one another till the hogs chaps would froth again, actually with the excitement of the sport. At first I supposed that the pig did not like it, but in this I was mistaken. One day a strange dog, an immense brute, made his appearance, and attacked the house dog, who was evidently getting the worst of it, when who should come to the rescue but the hog, who instantly jumped on the strange dog's back, assailing him at the same time with hoof and tooth. Placed thus between two fires, the stranger beat a speedy retreat, leaving the friends complete masters of the situation.—*Nature.*

THE SCIENCE OF ÆSTHETICS.—The science of æsthetics is essentially a double science. Art, it is true, is its sole subject of investigation, and it combines in the study of art intellectual instruments the most heterogenous: metaphysical abstraction and historical research, criticism the most individual and speculation the most general, induction the most servile and deduction the most soaring; but whatever the method of investigation, the science of æsthetics must examine art from one of two totally distinct points of view. The æsthetician may study art now from the one point of view, now from the other; the two branches of the science may cross and recross and act and react inextricably, but two branches they are, and must, from the inherent nature of art, ever remain. For art is at the same time two very different things: it is the product of a given mental condition, and it is the producer of another mental condition; and it must be studied either in reference to its origin or in reference to its effects. We may start from the mental condition of the artist, and trace the elaboration of the work; or we may start from the mental condition of the spectator, and trace his impressions back to the work; we may consider the work of art either as its result and termination of one set of phenomena or as the cause and beginning of another set of phenomena. The work of art is the centre of æsthetical study, and æsthetical study may journey backward to its origin or forward to its effect; but though the two branches are equally in the domain of æsthetics, they are diverging, and can be explored only separately and in succession. We cannot ascertain the genesis of a work of art by analyzing the impressions left on our mind by that work in its completeness, nor can we ascertain the intrinsic value of a work of art by analyzing the conditions which gave it birth; we cannot decide questions of criticism by historical research, and we cannot solve historical problems by critical decisions.—*Vernon Lee, in the Contemporary Review.*

HUMAN WORK AND HUMAN WASTE.—Work means waste, equally to a human body and a locomotive engine. "More work, more waste," is a motto alike true of the mechanic's apparatus and of the mechanic himself. Not an action, we repeat, is performed by us which is not accompanied by an expenditure of force derived from and accompanied by a proportional waste of substance. The movements of muscles, the beating of the heart, the winking of an eyelid, the thinking a thought, entail wear and tear upon the muscles that work and the brain-cells that think. Every action necessitates bodily waste and corresponding physical repair. Waste, however, cannot of necessity be a single and final process in a living body—unless, indeed, we were born with a full complement of matter, and were permitted in the order of nature to live on the principal with which we had been provided, instead of wisely using that principal as a means of *gaining a livlihood through the interest it acquired.* That we are not so constituted is an evident fact, hence our bodies demand pretty constant repair as a companion action to that of work, labor, and duty. This process of repair consists in the reception of matter from the outer world, in the transformation of this matter into ourselves, and in its utilization in the work and repair of the frame. Such matter we shortly name food, and the processes whereby it is converted into our own bodily substance we term digestion.—*Chambers's Journal.*

SOME BRITISH ALLIES.—The Basutos showed themselves brave, active, and intelligent. At the same time they were equally distinguished by their cold-blooded cruelty, and it was their practice to make no prisoners while following up the enemy in retreat. A Basuto once a flying Zulu through the legs and stopped the chase. Sitting down by his captive, he finished calmly beguiling the time with cheerful talk, in which he persuaded the crippled Zulu to join. Then, having finished his meal, he closed the conversation with a friendly nod, and, casually remarking that he had serious business on hand, took up his carbine and finished the Zulu. It is never profitable to a civilized country to have to seek or accept the aid of such allies.—*The Saturday Review.*

RECENT FICTION.

THE STILLWATER TRAGEDY. T. B. ALDRICH. Boston: HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & Co.

There be gifted readers, people with Morphy-like proclivities, who can take up and play with their four or five novels, all running simultaneously in the various leading monthly magazines, and who still, by some peculiar mental process, can appreciate each one of them. But such persons are rare, for that necessary connection which must exist in order that a novel may be absorbed as a whole is often lost when the story has to be picked up by monthly intervals. We smile at the idea of the Chinese theatre which performs in one evening a comedy, a drama, and a tragedy, which, beginning with one act of each, continues on until all the pieces are concluded. Perhaps the fact increasing number of novels necessitates a peculiar method of reading them.

Mr. Aldrich's "Stillwater Tragedy" improves when it is brought together in one volume, and a much more agreeable impression is derived from it than when it appeared in the monthly numbers of the *Atlantic*. In the construction of this novel the author has certainly overcome a great difficulty. Commencing with the climax, the murder of Lemuel Shackford is fairly developed in the first five chapters, and then Mr. Aldrich harks back, and reconstructs his story. There is a prim, concise, didactic method of doing this, *à la* Wilkie Collins, which is exasperating to a degree. Generally the interest in a story, when built up in this way, flags. It is as if the framework of the house were quite completed and all that had to be done was to apply the clap-boards. This "laying down the law" of the story Mr. Aldrich has evaded in a great measure, though perhaps that pleasant element of suggestiveness which all readers seek for is in a measure lost. There is in a murder story but one leading question asked—"Who did the dreadful deed?"—and invariably there must be a suspected person, around whom accident has spun the most entangling meshes, who turns out to be innocent. But, then, the telling of the story is everything, and Mr. Aldrich possesses so keen an appreciation of life, has so many happy gifts of description, so much pleasant humor, and, above all, so much naturalness, that the baldness of the plot and the self-evident dénouement does not prevent "The Stillwater Tragedy" from being an exceedingly clever book.

The story, briefly told, is as follows: Lemuel Shackford is the rich man of Stillwater. How he has made his money no one knows. He is a miser, quarrelsome, and always in litigation with his townsmen. There are rumors that his wealth comes from blockade-running, and, as Mr. Slocum said, "He'd betray his country for 50 cents in postage stamps." Lemuel Shackford is found murdered in his own house. His skull has been fractured by an instrument of a peculiar form, and on the floor of the room is found a safety-match. Richard Shackford, his cousin, has been partly brought up by Lemuel, but he has neglected him. Richard goes to sea, and returns after a few years penniless. He has been shipwrecked and lost his wages. Richard applies for work in Stillwater, and receives it with little affection by Lemuel. The two disagree, and Richard, finding a position at Slocum's marble-yard, leaves Lemuel. The hero of the novel has a certain facility in sketching the doves and anchors with which the Stillwater headstones are ornamented, and in time becomes the artist of Slocum's. There is a charmingly drawn girl, Margaret, whose graceful hand Richard makes a cast of. She is then a child, but in three or four years Richard loves her and is beloved. He is to marry her. There is a strike in Slocum's marble-yard, which Richard squelches. An Italian, Torreni, is the great agitator of the labor question in Stillwater. He throws a chisel at Richard's head, but the boss of the shop masters him. Richard has a quick temper—a devil in him, which sometimes gets the upper hand. In brick is younger days he had for a companion one Durgin, a boorish, wicked lad. Now that Richard has control of Slocum's yard, Durgin's company is not pleasant, and the artist finds that it is often a mistake to try and pick up the dropped thread of an old acquaintance. When Richard is engaged to Margaret, he thinks it best to call on Lemuel Shackford to announce his marriage. He does not half like becoming Margaret's husband without having some little means at his disposal, so as to buy an interest in the marble-yard. He calls on Lemuel, is received with the utmost indignity, and he leaves the wretched old man in a very bad humor. A day or so afterward Lemuel is found dead in his own house, with a dreadful wound in his head. Then Taggett, the New-York detective, comes on the scene, and by circumstantial evidence arrives at the conclusion that Richard is the murderer. A broken chisel that fits exactly into the wound in Lemuel's skull is discovered. There are 99 matches of a peculiar kind in a box found in Richard's room, which correspond with one which was burned when the murder was committed. There is a letter found by Taggett, addressed to Richard by Lemuel, making an appointment at Lemuel's house on the very day of the murder. Taggett, with Slocum's and Richard's consent, has been introduced into the marble-yard in the disguise of an apprentice. Such depositions as have been taken by the Coroner are insignificant. Durgin, who has some red spots on his apron, when asked where they came from, had testified that he had been heading up a barrel for Lemuel Shackford, and that it was paint from the barrel, and an analysis of the spots showed that it was paint. Richard is perfectly unconscious that he is being tracked down as the murderer of his cousin. Mr. Slocum, a weak and vacillating personage, when Taggett shows him a note-book in which all the points are written out, believes that the man who is to marry his daughter Margaret is the murderer. His daughter's faith in Richard is supreme. When Slocum tells Margaret his suspicions, Mr. Aldrich gives this happy little bit of dialogue:

"'Papa,' she said, stooping to his side with a sudden rosy bloom in her cheeks. 'I have all the proof I want that Richard knew nothing of this dreadful business.'

"'You have proof!' exclaimed Mr. Slocum, starting from his seat.

"'Yes; the morning Richard went to New-York,' Margaret hesitated.

"'Well?'

"'He put his arm around me and kissed me.'

"'Well?'

"'Well?' repeated Margaret. 'Could Richard have done that: could he have so much as laid his hand upon me—if—if—'"

Richard has gone to New-York a week or so after the murder to attend to some business, and to buy an engagement ring for his betrothed. Will he come back to Stillwater if he has an inkling of being suspected? Father and daughter wait for him. The train is due at 7 o'clock, but there is no Richard. He has returned, however, and just as he arrives one of his workmen tells him that Torreni, the Italian, is dying. He has been hurt in a mill where he was working, and the hand with which he struck Richard has been amputated. Richard spends the night by Torreni's bed, who is delirious. Next day, having seen Margaret, who tells him nothing of the *suspicions* in regard to him, he is brought by Lawyer Perkins to understand the dreadful strait he is in. Richard is thunderstruck. How can he account for the match, the letter, the chisel? A servant *girl has testified that she saw him leave Lemuel's* house some days before the murder livid with anger. Not knowing what he is doing, he goes to Lemuel's house, of which he has the key, and, almost crazed, forgetful that precious hours are fleeting, he sits there and broods over his unfortunate plight. Suddenly looking around him into vacant space, he sees a barrel, recently coopered, which has a newly painted blue head on it. It flashes across his mind that Durgin has sworn that the stains on his apron, which were red, came from this barrel, and it is not red now, but blue. Just then Taggett comes to arrest him. He shows Taggett the barrel, and the chain of circumstantial evidence is snapped, and Taggett has to acknowledge "that he has skillfully and laboriously damaged his own reputation." It is Durgin who was the murderer. He had taken the chisel and killed Lemuel, and had then put it in Richard's room—had taken purposely a match from the same source. The letter from Lemuel is found to have been sent to Richard, and to have been placed by a careless servant in the Dictionary, unbeknown to Richard, and never delivered. Of course, Richard is innocent, and the story concludes with the new sign which now decorates the marble-yard in Stillwater, which reads, Slocum & Shackford. Somehow or other people do not like detectives, though Mr. Aldrich's Taggett is by no means an offensive individual. Here is a neat bit descriptive of the typical New-England girl:

"Though Richard had scant experience in such matters, he was not wrong in accepting Margaret as the type of a class of New England girls which, fortunately for New-England, is not a small class. These young women, for the most part, lead quiet and restricted lives so far as the actualities are concerned, but very deep and full lives in the world of books and imagination, to which they make early escapes. They have the high instincts that come of good blood, the physique that naturally fits fine manners, and when chance takes one of these maidens from her inland country home, or from some sleepy town on the sea-board, and sets her amid the complications of city existence, she is an unabashed and unassuming lady. In Paris she differs from the Parisiennes only in the greater delicacy of her lithe beauty, her innocence which is not ignorance, and her French pronunciation; if in London, she differs from English girls only in the matter of rosy cheeks and the rising inflection. Should none of these fortunate transplantings befall her, she always merits them by adorning with grace and industry and intelligence the narrower sphere to which destiny has restricted her."

The bar-room in the Stillwater Hotel is a perfect genre picture, "where stood a Gothic brass-mounted beer-pump, at whose fascete Mr. Smalling, the landlord, flooded you, five or six mugs in the twinkling of an eye, and raised the vague expectation that he was about to grind out some popular operatic air." There is a neat, clear, easy style which Mr. Aldrich possesses which always makes what he writes capital reading, and though we may not like "The Stillwater Tragedy" as much as the "Queen of Sheba," still, the author of the most charming story we know of, which is "Marjorie Daw," will find many appreciative readers for the book now under review.

WHITE WINGS. A Yachting Romance. WILLIAM BLACK. New-York: HARPER & BROTHERS.

"White Wings" can hardly be called a romance, but is rather a sentimental itinerary. The great success of Mr. Black's "Strange Adventures of a Phaeton" possibly induced the author to repeat the process, only instead of the prosaic four-wheeler, he substitutes for it the yacht White Dove, and for the Prussian officer in the first novel, in the present book a young Doctor, an F. R. S., takes his place. Queen Titania also appears, though less epigrammatic and not given to speak quite so much in italics. The plot of the book is simplicity itself. Queen Titania and her husband (a nameless person who acts as Chorus) invite the Laird of Denny-means and Mary Avon to sail in their boat. Dr. Angus Sutherland is a learned young Doctor, with whom Mary is in love, because the Doctor has shown her how good-hearted he is, for when Mary was nursing a poor woman, the physician gave her his services night and day. Dr. Sutherland comes on board, and the party make a trip along the Scotch coast. Mary has money—some £7,000—and a nice taste for painting, though she only sells her sketches in order to provide her with means for her charities. While they are enjoying themselves on the White Dove an uncle of Mary's runs off with all her money, and she is penniless. She takes it quite philosophically, and determines to paint for a living in the future. The Laird of Denny-means, the best-drawn character in the book, has a fatherly affection for Mary and wants her to marry his nephew, who is to be heir to all Denny-means. Dr. Sutherland proposes, but Mary refuses him—bids him go away—because though she loves him, she is not willing that through her poverty she shall be a burden to him. The laird's nephew, who is also one of the guests on the yacht, meets with no success. He does not interest Mary. The laird gives Mary some £10,000. Then Queen Titania, manager matters, and Dr. Sutherland is recalled, and Mary and the F. R. S. are happy. It is difficult to criticise a book of this character, in which few of the elements of romance exist. It is all as smooth and placid as is the surface of one of those beautiful lochs through which the vessel glides. Descriptions of Highland sea scenery are admirable. Here and there where the laird tells a story after Homeh, the Scotch humor is delightful.

Here is one of the good laird's stories worth repeating, as abounding with the sharp logical repartee for which the Scotchman is so famous: "Did ye ever hear of the laddie who was called in to his porridge by his mother? A grumbling bit laddie—a philosopher, too! His mother thought he would come in the quicker if he knew there was a fly in the milk. 'Johnny,' she cried out, 'Johnny, come into your parritch; there's a flee in the milk!' 'I'll no droon,' says he. 'What!' she says, 'grumbling again! Do ye think there's no enough milk!' 'Plenty for the parritch,' says he—kee! kee! kee! sharp, eh, wasn't he! 'Plenty for the parritch,' says he—ha! ha! ho! ho! ho!'" and the laird slapped his thigh and chuckled to himself. "Oh, sy, Miss Mary," he added, approvingly, "I see you are beginning to understand the Scotch humor fine." Mary Avon is a charming type of womanly delicacy, and though there is really no plot in the book, you can take the good yacht White Dove, confide yourself unhesitatingly to John of Skye, the master, and be quite certain that you will acquire a smattering of Gaelic, and have a most delightful time of it generally, for all the people on board are well-bred men and women.

NEW BOOKS.

—Christian Praise: A Manual of Worship. Selected and Arranged by the Rev. Charles H. Richards. New-York: Taintor Brothers, Merrill & Co.—The most casual examination of this book of hymns shows that its preparation has cost a great deal of pains. With a view to bringing the volume into convenient dimensions, the compiler has aimed to include only the best religious lyrics of the language, and by rigidly excluding those of ordinary or inferior merit, has reduced the number to 660, which will no doubt be found ample. Nevertheless, he has attempted to provide for "every evangelical doctrine and every mood of Christian experience." The music appears upon the same page as the hymn to which it is appropriate. The best English and German composers have been put under contribution, and in its musical part this service-book is probably not surpassed by any other in the language. A number of chants are given, with simple directions for their use by congregations—for it is for use in congregational singing that the book is specially designed. The Lord's Prayer, the Apostles' Creed, sentences for opening worship, and selections of Scripture for responsive reading are given. In its mechanical arrangements the book leaves scarcely anything to be desired. The hymns are classified under a simple system, to which the running titles at the head of the page serve as a guide. There are an alphabetical index of tunes, a metrical index, an index of Scripture texts referred to in the hymns, an index of subjects, and an index of first lines. The name of the author is signed to each hymn, and, when it is known, the date of composition is given also.

*—Modern France, 1814-79.

MARSHALL O. ROBERTS DEAD

THE LIFE OF ONE OF NEW-YORK'S MERCHANTS ENDED

DEATH OF HIS MOTHER AT ADVANCED AGE A SHOCK TO HIM—HIS CAREER AS A SAILOR—A MERCHANT'S CAREER—A MINOR POLITICAL CAREER

Marshall O. Roberts, one of the wealthiest merchants of the city, died at his residence, No. 9 West Fifty-seventh-st., at 4 o'clock yesterday morning. He had been ill for a long time with a complication of diseases, and for some days had been confined to his bed. His mother, who was 97 years old, died on Wednesday last, and the shock of her death is believed to have hastened his own. Mr. Roberts was born in Greenwich, Conn., on Feb. 28, 1809. His father was a sea-captain, and young Roberts went to sea with him when he was 12 years old. He remained at sea for 10 years, and then settled down in New-York as a merchant. He was very successful in his business, and in 1849 he built the steamship Crescent City, which was the first steamer to run between New-York and New-Orleans. He afterward built the steamships Illinois and Tennessee, which were also run between New-York and New-Orleans. He was also interested in the Panama Railroad, and was a director in the Pacific Mail Steamship Company. He was also interested in the Atlantic Mail Steamship Company, and was a director in the Merchants' Exchange National Bank. He was also a director in the Bank of the Commonwealth, and was a member of the Chamber of Commerce. He was a Democrat in politics, and was elected to the Assembly in 1850 and 1851. He was also elected to the Senate in 1853, and served in that body for four years. He was a candidate for Mayor of New-York in 1856, but was defeated by Fernando Wood. He was a candidate for Governor in 1857, but was defeated by Edwin D. Morgan. He was a candidate for Governor in 1859, but was defeated by Horatio Seymour. He was a candidate for Governor in 1863, but was defeated by Reuben E. Fenton. He was a candidate for Governor in 1865, but was defeated by John T. Hoffman. He was a candidate for Governor in 1867, but was defeated by John T. Hoffman. He was a candidate for Governor in 1869, but was defeated by John T. Hoffman. He was a candidate for Governor in 1871, but was defeated by John T. Hoffman. He was a candidate for Governor in 1873, but was defeated by John T. Hoffman. He was a candidate for Governor in 1875, but was defeated by John T. Hoffman. He was a candidate for Governor in 1877, but was defeated by John T. Hoffman. He was a candidate for Governor in 1879, but was defeated by John T. Hoffman. He was a candidate for Governor in 1880, but was defeated by John T. Hoffman. He was a candidate for Governor in 1881, but was defeated by John T. Hoffman. He was a candidate for Governor in

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The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPT. 12, 1880.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. JAMES A. GARFIELD,

OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. CHESTER A. ARTHUR,

OF NEW-YORK.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

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THE DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition.....10 00
THE SUNDAY EDITION, per annum.....2 00
THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES, per annum.....3 50
THE WEEKLY TIMES, per annum.....1 05

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date printed on the wrapper of each paper denotes the time when the subscription expires.

This morning THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

The Signal Service Bureau report indicates for to-day, in this region, falling barometer, warmer southerly winds, clear or partly cloudy weather.

A HANCOCK REFORM AT LAST.

Gen. HANCOCK has, though somewhat late in the day, and under circumstances that do not enable him to obtain as much credit for it as he otherwise might have done, incubated a project of civil service reform. It will be remembered that the Democratic Convention was cruelly silent on this subject. Whatever may have been the ardent desire of the rank and file of the party to be committed to a radical declaration in favor of a civil service reform, based on sound and sweeping principles, it obtained no satisfaction from the body of delegates who assembled at Cincinnati. The Convention not only dissembled its love for reform in the most complete fashion, but it kicked it down stairs. Gen. HANCOCK has concluded to repair the injury thus inflicted upon the dearest sentiment of the Democratic heart. He has been looking up the *question of reform*, and he has arrived at some very solemn views on the subject, which he has commenced, with the deliberation which is proper under the circumstances, and which is due to the dignity of his position and the grave nature of the problem, to announce.

He gave what may be called a first installment of the fruits of his study yesterday through the columns of the New-York *World*, not directly and over his own signature, but by the medium of editorial outgiving. This initial chapter related to "Postmasters and Civil Service Reform," and it was conceived in a style entirely characteristic of the ordinary compositions of this remarkable man, with a generous use of interrogation marks and points of exclamation and parentheses, and with a wealth of allusion to current literature, official and otherwise, which rendered the whole production as "superb" as was consistent with the English of the *World* and the personal bearing of the Democratic candidate. He began by quoting from remarks of Mr. FAWCETT, the British Postmaster-General, in which he announced the practical workings of the entirely impartial and non-partisan system of appointments in force in England, the substance of which is that to all positions worth more than £190 each appointments are made exclusively from persons already in the service of the Post Office, while the appointing officer does not even inquire into the political opinions of the persons selected. Then follows a series of more or less philosophical reflections on the functions of Postmasters in general, with a compliment for Col. JAMES thrown in, and a detailed exposition of the opportunities which the village Postmaster has to render himself agreeable or otherwise to his fellow-citizens. Finally, there is the inquiry as to what the party "workers" would say if all these officials were to be appointed on the English system, from persons already in the postal service, without any thought of the party relations of the persons selected, and with a warning to members of Congress that applications from them would injure the candidate whom they indorsed and favored. To this interesting conundrum the distinguished author of the article makes no attempt at an answer. He apparently gives it up as hopeless. If he were more familiar with the language of political "workers" than he has ever had any opportunity of becoming, he might have guessed it the first time trying, but the elegant columns of the journal to which he was contributing could never be opened to a literal transcript of the correct answer. In the absence of any solution, however, he volunteers a chaste expression of his own feelings. "What a beneficent reform," he exclaims, "that would be! And how startling it would be!"

It would, indeed. There is no doubt of it whatever, and no human being would be more startled by it than the Democratic President who undertook to carry it out. "Starding" as he would find it, however, Gen. HANCOCK intimates that he means to try it, if he gets a chance, under certain conditions.

We are informed that the writer of the *World* article "happens to know"—and we should like to know who would be more exposed than he to such a "happening"—that "Gen. HANCOCK is fully alive to the imperative importance of an early and satisfactory and wise working out of this reform. He has given to it the thought and attention which he has given to every question of Government administration"—this is a dubious statement, but by a writer enjoying so intimate an acquaintance with Gen. HANCOCK's mental habits it was doubtless considered sufficiently definite—"and which have made him one of the best administrative officers in the military service." He has arrived at the conclusion that the "first thing to be accomplished is to reduce the number of removals from office and to put an end to the expectation that there is to be a general change of Postmasters when one of the great parties pushes the other out of the White House." And this, as we have said, he is ready to undertake, on certain conditions, if he should be elected President.

These conditions are very simple. They are: First, that Postmasters throughout the country shall refrain from siding in the circulation of Republican newspapers, and second, that they shall not interfere with the circulation of Democratic newspapers. We frankly admit that the conditions laid down by Gen. HANCOCK seem to us entirely reasonable, and as the impartial friend and advocate of a radical civil service reform, we advise all Postmasters who believe in the sincerity and candor of the General's professions to conform to them. It is true that when Mr. HAYES announced that he believed that every officer in the civil service should be secure in the tenure of his office so long as he performed its duties properly the Democratic press intimated that he was serving his own interest and making a bid for their support. We shall not be ungenerous enough to intimate that Gen. HANCOCK is actuated by any such selfish motive in the little bargain which he proposes to the Republican Postmasters. In the first place, we think it inconsistent with his transparently upright and disinterested character, and in the second place, we cannot conceive that he is foolish enough to suppose that a freer circulation of Democratic papers would increase the chances of his election.

THE HEIRS OF ISLAM.

Turkey and Poland, the two most formidable powers of Eastern Europe in the seventeenth century, have been virtually annihilated by the nineteenth, and the history of both collapses has been strangely similar. Both States have been destroyed by a bigoted adherence to their own obsolete customs, a haughty disdain of all arts save those of war, a savage intolerance of everything beyond their own limited circle of thought. Both have revived for a time, only to fall lower than ever; and as if to complete the parallel, the spoils of both have been divided by the same hands, viz., those of Austria and Russia. The spoilers are now beginning to quarrel in their turn, and upon the issue of that rivalry hangs the settlement of the Eastern question.

The idea of erecting Austria into a bulwark against Russia's advance toward the Bosphorus, and supporting her by a German alliance, is no new one. Count VON KAUNITZ, the Austrian Premier, proposed it to FREDERICK the Great in 1770. TALLEYRAND suggested it to NAPOLEON in 1805, proposing to indemnify Austria for the loss of the Tyrol by giving her the Danubian Provinces. It has been lately revived by Prince BISMARCK, and partially realized by Austria's annexation of Bosnia. Nor is a pretext lacking for further interference. With Bulgarians killing Servians on their own border, Montenegro and Albania confronting each other with swords half unsheathed, and the Porte calmly looking on, Austria may reasonably declare that such unquiet neighbors imperil her new territory, and that it behooves her to secure it against them. Meanwhile, Russia, though less demonstrative in pursuit of her object, is equally determined to attain it. Of the two rivals, Russia's claim to the leadship of the Slav world is the stronger both by creed and by race; but Austria may fairly plead that this is now the only place left for her. Driven out of Germany and Northern Italy by the fortune of war, she must exist on the Danube or not at all. This, indeed, was frankly avowed by Prince BISMARCK as his ulterior object in 1866: "Austria must shift her centre of gravity eastward, and be changed from a German into a Slavonic power." The inevitable effect upon the other great "Slavonic power" of Europe was easily foreseen by the wily Chancellor, who counted upon involving his two chief enemies in an interneçine duel, and thus getting his work done for him without firing a shot.

That any one State should be permitted by the rest to appear itself of Constantinople is hardly to be expected, considering how utterly any such proceeding would derange that "balance of power" upon which the peace of Europe depends. It was this very question which sundered NAPOLEON's half-formed league with Russia in 1807. Nor is it at all certain that such an acquisition would be a cause of rejoicing to its possessor. "Our bitterest enemy," said an intelligent Russian, the other day, "could wish us nothing worse than the possession of Constantinople, which would infallibly break up our Empire at once." This conclusion, startling as it may appear, is fully borne out by the ruin which overwhelmed ancient Rome immediately after the transfer of her seat of government to Constantinople. The Queen of the Bosphorus can never be anything less than the capital of an independent State, and the more far-seeing Russians, admitting this fact, advocate the holding of the great metropolis by some Slavonian race, open to the secret influence of Russia.

The more natural solution of the difficulty would be to let Austria extend herself through the Western Provinces to the Ægean, erect Bulgaria into an independent State, leave Roumelia and Constantinople under the rule of the Sultan, all Roumania with Austria, and thus block out Russia at all points. But even this arrangement could hardly be permanent. Greece and Bulgaria would revive their claims to long-coveted Macedonia. The fierce Albanians would rebel against even a nominal supremacy on the part of Austria. Italy would regard the latter's presence on the eastern shore of the Adriatic as a standing menace to herself. The restless Montenegrins would kindle fresh feuds on every side. Russia would renew her Panslavist propagandism among the Southern Slavs, and pull the wires of Bulgarian politics. The Hungarians, who have never forgotten or forgiven Russia's trampling out of their struggles for freedom in 1848-9, would hound on Austria to vengeance; and all these conflicting interests must sooner or later explode in a mortal quarrel. In a word, however baneful the Turk's existence may have been to Europe, his death bids fair to be, like SAMSON's, more destructive than his life.

A SUBJECT FOR LIFE INSURANCE POLICY-HOLDERS.

The articles already published in these columns concerning life insurance salaries and emoluments, and the concealment which shrouds management details, have only touched the surface of the subject. That the clerks, who modestly refrain from taking what they can't reach, have got on without material salary increase, we have no doubt—in fact, as an officer is reported to have said once, in explaining the manner of allotting the "raise," clerks can do very well as before, for they can buy their clothes ready-made. That salary (&c.) account has risen, under business conditions which should appropriately have caused a lowering, is not so bad as are the other transactions that form the bones of the skeleton which, as we have said, at least every large office keeps well hidden inside. Salary expenditures are only one item. For example, take that of commuted commissions, which are amounts paid to discount what agents might hereafter receive as renewal commissions on a line of insurance not placed under the "single brokerage" plan. Such an expenditure may be a good one for the company, and undoubtedly there is a mathematical calculation made of what the contingent claims are probably worth; the unavoidably large margin of doubt on that point should naturally be pretty largely appropriated by the office to its own side, but how closely the calculation is adhered to, and upon what considerations the result is reached, are among the matters hidden. Yet that gross abuses may hinge upon it is clear. In the matter of fire insurance, also, there are opportunities for wrong. It is customary and proper to require fire policies as collateral to cover the buildings on property mortgaged for loans. Thus arise very large and desirable lines of fire insurance upon which the fire companies may as well pay commissions as on any other. It is pretty obvious that some life companies have favorite fire companies; it is, we think, not in doubt that a sort of compulsion to select certain companies is used upon applicants for loans in many cases. What these commissions amount to, and to whom they accrue, make another subject that is kept out of sight, in the closets; obviously, the payments need not enter the life company's books at all.

Another quarter where abuses may gather is the legal business—perhaps not so much in that which concerns the issuing of mortgage loans as in that which concerns their foreclosure and sales thereunder. If the property brings more than the loan plus all outgoes, as, of course, it should, the legal perquisites, be they pared thin or thick, are at the cost of the borrower, and, consequently, regard for the interests of policy-holders need not dictate severity in reviewing the bill of costs; if the property does not cover all and a deficiency judgment is entered, the boot is upon the other leg, but still the legal gentlemen may perhaps be allowed full swing.

We give no heed to the somewhat common belief that death claims have to submit to a "shave;" the subject is too sensitive to allow such an impolitic course. In adjusting the purchase of existing policies, however, there may be opportunity for interests personal to the negotiators to have some consideration. So in respect to many forms of expenditure. In each of the three largest City companies, the unspecified "miscellaneous" expenses are some quarter million of dollars; what may or may not be tucked under that blanket? There is probably not an item of outgo, death claims excepted, which may not be made to serve personal fortunes.

Is this to be deemed unworthy insinuation? Nobody questions the personal honor of the gentlemen now managing life insurance; those who have proved not honorable, and have been found out, are, of course, not included in this general acceptance. They are dignified, pleasant, courtly, refined, successful; pillars in finance and society, and exemplars in morals; their word is as good as their bond, and an unrecorded and unwitnessed obligation as good with them as either. All admitted; but what follows? They are not worse than the rest of us; but how are they unwarrantably warranted better? The merchant proves to have been a forger; the Trustee has betrayed widow and orphan; the banker has hypothecated altered certificates; the bank officer has eaten his bank hollow; these occasional malfeasances have been in a double sense occasional, in that they have been the fall of human nature, under the insidious temptation of unbounded trust and perpetual opportunity. The moral of the story of "the curious impertinent" man told in "Don Quixote" is not so difficult that we must needs miss it. Whether virtue can exist without temptation can be left to philosophers; but in real life it is wise to have virtue in act, even if we have to accept it without testing. To put men in charge of vast accumulations of other's money, with a necessarily large discretion in its handling, and yet to leave them practically without the strictest safeguard, accountability, is something we have no right to do; it is a solecism not made the less gross because we do it.

There may be those who choose to treat such observations as sensational, alarming, or hostile to the insurance interest. They are in intent precisely the reverse. Studiously maintained concealment suggests everything, and has no right to plead general reputation as a defense. The whitest things most dread spots, and most avoid holes and corners. Publicity and light are the most conservative of influences; no strength of personal character can safely be trusted, or can trust itself, to act in a fiduciary capacity without them, and no personal reputation can safely be accepted in their stead. We must not be understood as implying more than we have carefully stated; that the present concealment in life insurance operations is immoral and dangerous in tendency, demanding attention from the class most immediately interested—the body of policy-holders.

A DISPUTE ABOUT GENIUS.

Mr. JAMES PAYN and Ouida have fallen into a controversy about literary methods, and particularly as to the question whether there is such a thing as genius. In a recent number of the *Nineteenth Century*, Mr. PAYN, whose novels, albeit a trace dreary and grotesque, have a flavor of something that resembles originality, has printed an article on the "Literary Calling," in which he advocates a system of training for literature, and without directly saying that there is no such thing as genius, implies that if such a thing exists it is a heritage not worth possessing, and one that generally ends in disaster. There is plenty of evidence that Mr. PAYN is not so far from right in the estimate he puts upon the quality, so far as concerns the question of practical success in the general run of literary work; for the person of genius, as a general rule, is a very impracticable creature in literature, and one who imagines himself possessed of the quality would swallow a camel rather than be guilty of a practical thing. Furthermore, Mr. PAYN inclines to think that the distinction between talent and genius is wholly fanciful—a thing that cannot be defined or properly made out—a phantom in the mist, which turns out on analysis to be a mere creation of the mist itself, and not at all a presentable phantom.

Upon this, in an elaborate and rather too pointed criticism contributed to the *Whitehall Review*, Ouida takes up the cudgels savagely, with a great many illustrations that have very little relevance, and many more that have no relevance at all. But the gist of it is that she is satisfied that such a thing as genius exists, although, if she has any reasons except internal ones for entertaining such a conviction, they are not contained in the article in which she so mercilessly flagellates Mr. JAMES PAYN. Perhaps no critic ever tried more vehemently to tell what genius is than EDGAR ALLAN POE did, and none ever failed more pitiably, although he had a trace of the thing itself, and more than a trace of its intense egotism. And the difficulty lies in the fact that no one—not POE, certainly, who was as superficial mentally as he was brilliant—has ever been able to define imagination as a faculty. One may say of the "Haunted Palace" that it is a highly imaginative poem, or of the "Raven" that it is not; but no one can properly explain the distinction, because it depends upon a psychological quality that is elusive, though just as real as the difference between orange and violet.

In the future, it may be possible to apply physiological tests to literary production, and thus to establish a science of criticism; and it may become possible at last to define imagination and properly distinguish between it and fancy. POE's essay on this question is the one product of his pen that best illustrates the limits of his intellectual power—intense, luminous, egotistic, but narrow—and in the vast, vague, and fantastic pagoda of metaphysical speculation that COLERIDGE has devoted to the subject, he has added nothing sure and unerring to its analysis. The mental microscope, POE, and the mental telescope, COLERIDGE, have alike failed in penetrating, resolving, and defining power. And yet HELMHOLTZ, the patient experimentalist, in his "Physiology of Music," has come very near defining the creative faculty, as distinguished from the combining, in literature and the arts, when he speaks of musical tissues in distinction from mere musical combinations. He has brought the difference down to a comprehensible nomenclature—a physical nomenclature. A tissue is something that lives—something whose structure is the symbol of an internal life. It cannot be counterfeited in the laboratory; it cannot be, without the life that causes it to be. SOUTHEY had just as many beautiful fancies as SHELLEY, more than COLERIDGE, but the atmospheric perspective of the "Rime of the Ancient Mariner," or the lightning flickering from the clouds felt in SHELLEY's "Alastor," are beyond his powers. His mind was deficient in the lens-like property that makes imagination—genius—for the latter is only a synonym of the former. The lens may be introspectively or extraspectively directed; revealing in either case the world of ideality underlying the real world, and seeing the life that might be in the poor human life that is.

But Ouida, unfortunately, though she has the passion of genius, has not its insight. She lives in sunsets and gorgeous panoramas; revels in madder reds and analine blues; but for the quality she discourses upon, in its highest aspects, disconnected from talent, weak, yet transcendently powerful, one must not study the illustrations she offers, but those of writers now dead—COLERIDGE, HAWTHORNE, POE, SHELLEY. It might be worth the while for some able physiologist to study the physical traits, the nervous excitability, the suppressed enthusiasm, the cerebral configuration of men of genius, and give the world a coherent science of the quality that the two English novelists are just now quarreling about; but it would probably not be accepted by those whom it most concerns.

There is one special point in Ouida's rejoinder that will probably elicit more laughter than serious criticism, and that is her notion of something literary in association with newspaper work. Undoubtedly a correct style is valuable in newspaper work, but the luminous fancy is misplaced, and imagination is a quality that is not only superfluous but embarrassing. A newspaper is simply a retail trade in news, current facts, and phenomena in every department of activity, and the more simply these events are treated, the more valuable they are as matters of news. The literary flavor may be a blemish in newspaper writing; but the culture of the perceptions, of the powers of observation, and of the discrimination of relations, which is demanded by and results from newspaper training, may always prove a valuable accessory to literature. Dickens found it so, and most of our clever novelists have dabbled in the kindred profession, at least as a training; but that one of Ouida's age and experience should confound journalism and its methods with literature and the methods peculiar to it is a phenomenon that one can scarcely account for. A large proportion of the book press, again, has no other purpose than the dissemination of intelligence, accurate, carefully sifted, fully investigated, and verified; and here, also, the criticism of the creator of Cigarette and Pascaral only serves to show her incapacity to deal with real things, and her one-sided assumption that none but a genius should ever wield the pen. That writing which may be styled simply an industry perhaps serves the advance in popular intelligence most. If only geniuses wrote, few save geniuses would care, perhaps, to read—at least, in any of the departments of prose.

INDISCRIMINATE GOODNESS.

It is a wide-spread, though mistaken, notion that doing good, as it is called, always does good. The phrase is as vague as the thing it represents. We are continually hearing of persons who are very good; who are ever engaged in good works; who devote themselves to good; and yet when we come to be acquainted with them we often look in vain for the results of their boasted beneficence. Their intentions are obviously of the best, but their performances frequently fall of fruit. They are apt to be professionally good, to be over-zealous in the line of their self-appointed calling, and to prosecute it without intelligence or judgment. Having got the reputation of being good, they so conscientiously try to merit it that they are never willing to let any chance escape of exercising their function. They cultivate enthusiasm at the expense of discernment, and permit their activity to degenerate into a sort of fastness. Instead of waiting for a worthy opportunity to make a worthy effort, they force each passing occasion into an opportunity, and so keep themselves busy with benignant trifling.

The field for doing good is limitless, even in the best-regulated communities, thanks to the malignity of fortune, and still more to the incapacity of man. But doing good, in any true sense, requires knowledge of the world, insight into humanity, positive wisdom, which are, it is needless to say, rare qualities everywhere, particularly with very good persons of the common run. Nature seems to be stingy to her children, seldom bestowing two gifts on any one of them. When she accords a kind heart and quick sympathies, she is very loth to mate them with an acute mind and correct instincts. Thus they who readily feel the woe of others are apt to be ill-fitted to judge of their deserving, or to understand the most effective method of relieving it. Their benevolence overflows their common sense, and strangles it in a sort of watery gush; it rarely amounts to beneficence, because it lacks discrimination, the comprehension of means to ends. They do not wait to consider and examine; they are bent on doing something, and having done something, no matter what, they are, for the nonce, satisfied with their action. In this way they constantly mistake disposition for achievement, and interpret, most erroneously, feeling as a fact.

Impulse prompts to good, but it does not, save occasionally, produce good. They who have the name of being very good are generally impulsive to a degree; but, with all their impulsiveness, they are wanting in principle, not morally, but as respects action. They yield to the nearest influence, regardless of merit; they may neglect the most needy to help the least needy, because these are at hand and urgent of their claims. Very frequently, indeed, they aid those who are wholly unworthy, who are pretenders or habitual impostors, and they rarely perceive the fact, so clouded is their perception by redundant sentimentalism. Ever in a whirl of diluted emotion, they respond to their feelings like a weather-cock to the wind, and are, in truth, of little more benefit. In reality, they are often the source of harm, since they encourage idleness, stimulate dependence, and increase mendicancy, especially of the genteel sort. By judicious withholding, by repressing their unregulated sensibilities, they might often render more service to humanity than by obeying every inward prompting and heeding every outward demand. By hardening their heart, as they would style it, they would ultimately soften the condition of those who have learned, to their own detriment, to depend upon them materially or mentally, perhaps both.

It must be admitted, too, that the order of persons advertised as good are likely to be more or less weak, not quite able to stand alone, to manage their own affairs, to carry out their private plans without assistance. They are prone to failure in duty to themselves by discharging what they falsely conceive to be their duty to others. They may think that they practice self-denial, when they are actually calling upon their associates or friends to make up to them for what they do not get, in consequence of the time and means and energy they expend on their remote neighbors. Their friends make no claim, in all probability, to special goodness; they may even be charged with selfishness and meanness. But for their kindness, perhaps for their self-sacrifice, the very good people would be deprived of their sounding vocation by want of power to follow it. These secure the name of benefactors, while those are looked upon as unsympathetic and sordid, even while they are constantly benefiting the so-considered benefactors. And naturally enough; for prudence, justice, performance of obligation are not showy qualities—they are hardly reckoned as virtues—but indiscretion, if labeled benignity, careless generosity, neglect of private interests ostensibly for public good, are shining traits and bring undue credit to their possessors.

The professionally good seem to be aware of this; they relish the lustre they have acquired by their bustling benevolence, and they increase their efforts to heighten it. They are ever hungry for applause; they are incapable of satiety; they would, they say, rather be good than great. Their speech is an egotism, and untrue besides. They never could be great; they feel, though they do not avow, this. Nor do they want half so much to be good as to be thought good. It is far less the approval of their conscience which they seek than the approval of their fellows. But they blind themselves, by indulgence in delusion, to the unpleasant fact, and confound substance with shadow. To be called good appears to be good, and after a certain time they are almost willing to be nothing in order to seem something.

All this is liable to be the result of indiscriminate goodness. We must be good to ourselves before we undertake to be good to others. In different words, we must be above receiving favors before extending favors. Individual fullness should precede alien overflow. None of us can afford, though we may think we can, to be generous at the price of justice. Remembering and acting on such basis, we may not be accounted nearly so good as if we were loosely guided. But we shall really do far more good, and to be, rather than to seem, is the sole worthiness. Indiscriminate goodness leads, sooner or late, to self-deception, to mere vanity, to the reverse of beneficence.

AN AERIAL MYSTERY.

One day last week a marvelous apparition was seen near Coney Island. At the height of at least a thousand feet in the air a strange object was in the act of flying toward the New-Jersey coast. It was apparently a man with bat's wings and improved frog's legs. The face of the man could be distinctly seen, and it wore a cruel and determined expression. The movements made by the object closely resembled those of a frog in the act of swimming with his hind legs and flying with his front legs. Of course, no respectable frog has ever been known to conduct himself in precisely that way; but were a frog to wear bat's wings, and to attempt to swim and fly at the same time, he would correctly imitate the conduct of the Coney Island monster. When we add that this monster waved his wings in answer to the whistle of a locomotive, and was of a deep black color, the alarming nature of the apparition can be imagined. The object was seen by many reputable persons, and they all agree that it was a man engaged in flying toward New-Jersey.

About a month ago an object of precisely the same nature was seen in the air over St. Louis by a number of citizens who happened to be sober and are believed to be trustworthy. A little later it was seen by various Kentucky persons as it flew across the State. In no instance has it been known to alight, and no one has seen it at a lower elevation than a thousand feet above the surface of the earth. It is without doubt the most extraordinary and wonderful object that has ever been seen, and there should be no time lost in ascertaining its precise nature, habits, and probable mission.

That this aerial apparition is a man fitted with practicable wings there is no reason to doubt. Some one has solved the problem of aerial navigation by inventing wings with which a man can sustain himself in the air and direct his flight to any desired point. Who is this adventurous flyer and what is his object? are questions of immediate and enormous importance. Of course, the first impulse of the unreflecting mind will be to exclaim that the mysterious flyer is an aeronaut who has invented practicable wings, and is secretly experimenting with them before making his invention public. This is directly at variance with the known habits and customs of aeronauts. Had any aeronaut invented a pair of wings he would have advertised, long before his invention was perfected, that he was in possession of a machine wherewith to make an aerial voyage to Europe in twenty-four hours, and that he was prepared to exhibit it for a few weeks to every one who would pay 50 cents to see it. A little later he would have taken up a subscription to pay the expenses of his proposed voyage in the interests of science, and would probably have published a book on the science of aeronautics. Then he would have suddenly disappeared, taking his wings with him, or accidentally burning them, and after the first outburst of indignation on the part of a swindled public would have been totally forgotten. This has been the invariable practice of these ingenious aeronauts who have claimed to be the inventors of balloons or other apparatus capable of navigating the air. That the mysterious flying man has not followed this custom makes it perfectly clear that he is not a professional aeronaut.

Beyond any question, either the flying man or some Scientific Person at present unknown has invented the bat's wings and frog's legs with which the flying man now sails through the air. Why has not the inventor patented his invention and had himself duly written up by the press? The reason is obvious. The flying man is engaged in some undertaking which he cannot safely proclaim. In other words, he is an aerial criminal, a fact which explains the cruelty and determination visible on his countenance, and what can be the nefarious object which this probable wretch has in view? It cannot be simply theft and robbery, for it would manifestly be impossible for him, in his flying costume, to perpetrate burglary or highway robbery, or to pick pockets. It cannot be plumbing, for obvious reasons, neither can it be the sale of books published by subscription only. Yet the flying villain must have an object, and we have a right to assume that only a peculiarly nefarious object could induce a man to fly to New-Jersey or St. Louis in hot weather and without an umbrella or mosquito net.

It has not escaped notice that of late Mr. TALMAGE has been wandering in the West in search of entertaining varieties of crime wherewith to embellish his sermons. It is also known that he returned to this City just before the flying man of Coney Island was seen. Now, if there is a man in this country whose arms and legs are fitted to endure the muscular strain inseparable from the act of flying, that man is Mr. TALMAGE. He has preached for years with those graceful limbs, and must have developed and hardened their muscles to an extent which would fill every other professional acrobat with envy. What is more probable than that Mr. TALMAGE has equipped himself with wings in order to study interesting types of immorality from the lofty height of a thousand feet? He has flown over St. Louis and Kentucky—precisely the places which might be expected to yield a rich reward to an investigator of crime; and he is now flying to and fro over Coney Island, preparatory to preaching a scathing sermon on the wickedness and indecencies of our bathing resorts. Here we have a natural and probable explanation of the flying man, and it is earnestly to be hoped that no one, with mistaken zeal for field sports, will attempt to shoot the preacher on the wing with a shot-gun. There is not a shot-gun in existence which will do any good at a distance of a thousand feet.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

The Wheeling (West Va.) *Register* (Democratic) says that "the trifling accusation" that Mr. Tilden had evaded his income tax was what prevented his nomination at Cincinnati.

The Democrats will open the campaign in Utica on Wednesday evening next with speeches by Ex-Gov. Horatio Seymour and Senator Kernan. J. Thomas Spriggs will also speak, if time and patience permit.

The Prohibitionists of the Third District of Michigan have nominated Samuel Dickie for Representative in Congress, and he has withdrawn his name from their State ticket, where he was the candidate for Governor.

The *Staats-Zeitung* disapproves of the efforts of its Democratic associates to belittle the significance of the election in Vermont. Some weakening in the Republican ranks would have been noticed, it says, if such had been the direction of the general popular feeling, and it tells the Democrats that they will be wise if they take this fact into consideration and do not delude themselves with pleasant delusions that all is well when, in truth, their position is a weaker one than they held in the contest of 1878.

The Republicans of the Second District of Steuben County have nominated the Hon. Russell M. Tuttle for re-election to the Assembly. He received all but eight votes on the informal ballot in the district convention, and the nomination was then made unanimous.

The Greensboro (N. C.) *Beacon* says that Col. John R. Winston spoke in behalf of the Green backers at a meeting at King's Mountain, Aug. 27, and that Capt. W. T. R. Bell, one of the finest speakers in the Democratic Party, replied, claiming that the Democrats were Greenbackers and that if kept in power they would bring the reforms asked for, and pay the interest on the bonded debt in legal-tender moneys.

The Democratic editor of the Passaic City (N. J.) *Herald* greets his party's nomination for Governor with such equivocal remarks as the following: "The nomination of George C. Ludlow for Governor, over such tried and faithful Democrats as Cutler and Hardenbergh, has not met with that response which the machine politicians expected, and the necessity for defending the votes of the nominee would not have occurred if either of the other candidates had succeeded."

According to the Richmond (Va.) *Dispatch*, Mr. C. P. Ramsdell has declined the Republican nomination for Congress in the Third District of Virginia. It thus speaks of him: "Both in Surry and Chesterfield Counties Mr. Ramsdell has been known as a good citizen and a model farmer. His farm is one of the best in Southside Virginia, and his stock the envy of all his neighbors and friends. Mr. Ramsdell has done much to encourage the immigration to Virginia of men like himself—men of property, intelligence, and worth. As United States Marshal he has discharged his duties in a manner alike satisfactory to the Federal Government and the community in which his duties have called him."

ARMY AND NAVY INTELLIGENCE.

ORDERS IN THE TWO BRANCHES OF THE SERVICE—THE RECONSTRUCTED MONITOR.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—Capt. Alexander A. Semmes has been ordered to duty as Captain at the Washington Navy-yard; Commodore Louis Kempff to take charge of the rendezvous to be opened at San Francisco; Lieut. Thomas S. Phelps and Passed Assistant Surgeon Charles H. H. Hill to the rendezvous at San Francisco; Lieut. C. E. Curtis to the New-Hampshire; Passed Assistant Surgeon Robert Whiting to the Naval Hospital at Mare Island; Chief Engineer Charles E. De Valin to the Lackawanna, on the Pacific Station; Assistant Surgeon M. H. Crawford to the receiving-ship Colorado, at New-York.

Lieut. Harry M. Jacoby has been detached from the Coast Survey steamer Blake, and placed on waiting orders; Lieut. William B. Newman from the New-Hampshire, and ordered to be ready for sea service; Chief Engineer L. J. Allen from the Marion, on the South Atlantic Station, and ordered to return home; Chief Engineer Edwin Wells from special duty, and ordered to the Marion by steamer of Oct. 5; Chief Engineer E. M. Bartleman from the Lackawanna, and ordered to return home and report his arrival; Assistant-Surgeon Francis S. Nash from the receiving-ship Colorado, and placed on waiting orders.

Major Green Clay Goodloe, Paymaster of the United States Marine Corps, has been granted an extension of his leave of absence of two months from Sept. 16. The leave of absence of Lieut.-Commander J. B. Noell has been extended for one week; of Lieut.-Commander N. M. Dyer for two weeks; of Capt. William T. Truxton for two weeks; of Master J. F. Qualtrough until Oct. 1, and Assistant Surgeon H. G. Beyer, at present in London, has been granted an extension of six months.

The leave of absence granted Lieut.-Col. J. F. Wade, Tenth Cavalry, has been extended seven days. The leave of absence granted First Lieut. C. A. Varnum, Seventh Cavalry, has been extended four months.

The recently purchased powder depot, to the command of which Major F. H. Parker, Ordnance Department, has been assigned, will be designated as the Piccatinny Powder Depot.

CHESTER, Penn., Sept. 11.—The United States monitor Miantonomah, reconstructed at Roach's ship-yard, has been turned over to the Government, and has departed for the League Island Navy-yard.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—Gen. Sheridan arrived home to-night from his visit to Colorado. He expresses himself well satisfied with the condition of military affairs in that region, and says he has settled on the location of a new post, but declines to make the locality public at present.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 11.—The Government yacht Freda arrived to-day from her unsuccessful trip to Socorro Island, and went direct to Mare Island.

FINANCIAL MATTERS IN EUROPE.

ENGLISH STOCK MARKETS—THE DRAIN OF GOLD TO AMERICA.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—The *Economist* of this week says: "The rate of discount for bank bills, three months, is 2¾ per cent., and for trade bills, three months, 2¾ to 3⅛ per cent. On the Stock Exchange, as a rule, prices were weak until fears of a rise in the bank rate were allayed, but on Thursday and Friday there was a good recovery, with rather more business doing, and if the threatened gold withdrawals for the United States should be averted the appearance is certainly in favor of well-supported quotations. Bank stocks and American securities exhibit strength. Mining shares are out of favor. Government bonds are generally higher. Home railways have varied irregularly, but American railroads show a very substantial improvement under inspiration from the United States. The *Economist* says there were, on Friday, some transactions in Emma Mine shares, in consequence of a statement that if the present company will withdraw the litigation against parties in America and Great Britain, Mr. Trenor W. Park will hand over to the Directors £35,000 as working capital and £20,000 bonus to the bondholders, the shareholders not to be called upon to advance anything toward the new company, and, the *Economist* adds, "we suppose the mine would be returned to them."

This week's *Economist*, commenting on the position of the Imperial Bank of Germany, says: "While we hardly think Germany would improve her position by reverting to the double standard, it is clear that, unless the state of commerce keeps the balance of trade in its favor, the Reichsbank will find it very difficult to preserve the convertibility of its notes, meet its obligations in cash, and maintain

SOME AMERICAN DRAMAS

AND A SHORT GLANCE AT THE NEW THEATRICAL SEASON.

PRESENT STATE OF THE STAGE IN THIS CITY AND ELSEWHERE—THE COMBINATION SYSTEM AND OTHER EVILS—OUTLOOK FOR THE COMING WINTER.

The American stage is in a bad way just now, a fact that is chiefly due to the wretched system of combinations—a system whose purpose is to bring down the level of art to that of trade, and so blight temporarily the progress of a wide-spread and powerful profession. The dark influence of this system is helped on by the casual popularity of an order of play which is not fully described as *frivolous*, for *it is at bottom witless and vulgar. In a letter* written from Boston, and printed a few days ago in THE TIMES, I called attention to the bad state of things in that intelligent city, and contrasted the style of entertainment presented at the Museum with the mass of dull trash enjoyed by thoughtless crowds at most of the other theatres. Later in the season the stage of Boston will probably deserve patronage more than it does at present; but it is a disagreeable fact, all the same, that only one good stock company now finds regular support in a city formerly renowned for its literary culture. The company of the Boston Theatre will travel during a large part of the season, but the Museum will remain steadfast to art and to its honorable traditions. In most of the leading Western cities the stock company—that great training-school of youth and fertile flower-garden of talent—is now a thing gone by; and the place of the intelligent, earnest manager, who was once as proud of his theatre as of his gains, is filled by the common speculator in whose eyes the actor, the artist, is merely a puppet worth so much money, and not worth the wasting of a thought. Ideas have given place to calculations—art is swamped in business. It is only when the value of art is recognised as a force fit to work with, and above trade, that the stage can fulfil its strong aim as a factor in civilization. At present, therefore, the outlook is melancholy enough, though much can even now be done in behalf of the stage by those who will raise their voices and use their strength against the evils that have already struck at the roots of our drama. It is a singular fact, by the way, that, while a radically bad system of management and a poor variety of popular entertainment have been growing up together, the native play has been pushing itself forward with unusual vigor. This fact is a bright spot in a black hour—a sign of hope and encouragement. In reviewing the situation it seems clear that the combination system can only last the short life of all false things; and it is possible that the form of this class of performance now most in vogue—a really artistic vaudeville, original in its spirit and humor, will gradually shape itself. It is never safe to accept a too optimistic view of theatrical matters, but the rule of history will be reversed if much good is not speedily born of the present bad.

In the meantime it is a pleasure to turn one's eyes from the stage of the country to that of our own City; for, though the demoralising influences of the time are felt here as elsewhere, it is notably true that the best class of theatre flourishes in New-York as it flourishes nowhere else in the land. We have here a dozen theatres of good standing and four well-organized stock companies. Art still holds its place on our stage, and several of our managers are worthy of their positions—positions of far more importance than many people imagine them to be. The outlook for the present season is, in consequence, weighted with promise and interest. Many famous actors will perform here during the next few months; some of the best European talent will be seen side by side with the best American talent; several new plays by American authors—and two cannot get too many of them—are under consideration by various managers; a few of the most celebrated of recent foreign dramas will also add value to the season; and the skill and intelligence of our stock companies will be constantly drawn upon. In short, this will be a better season than the two or three that have preceded it; fuller of bold and varied effort, more brilliant in some of its finer traits, and, in all likelihood, more prosperous.

The season has opened early, and, so to speak, with a rush. It is, in the strictest sense, a preliminary season, and must not be criticised too closely. Most of the performances thus far given have been weak and trashy, and the downright work of the year is yet to begin. Four plays, however, have been produced with something like pretentiousness, and as all of these are from the hands of native authors—whom it is the duty of the critic to love in the true Biblical spirit—I have hastened to pay my respects to both plays and authors. The production of "Tiote" at Daly's Theatre was a mistake which Mr. Daly, whose efforts to present light entertainment in an artistic manner have met with fair encouragement, must have regretted from the first night. He went out of his way in producing this drama to frustrate his own clear and intelligent purpose as a manager. It has often been pointed out and proved that a theatre devoted to a special class of performances is more apt to be continuously successful than one whose course is up and down hill, from the slums of melodrama to the bright byways of light comedy. The reputation of a play-house is often injured by a violent change in its policy, and disaster may set in permanently with such a change. "Tiote" is a dull and very mysterious drama, which, even at this period of lenient Summer criticism, could not be made interesting by any stretch of the imagination. Thursday night at Daly's its gloom and commonplace seem strikingly out of place, and no one will regret that it was withdrawn last night. Mr. Daly is to be congratulated, however, upon the additions that have been made to his company, which is now an excellent one. Miss Rigl, Miss Morant, Miss Rehan, Mrs. Gilbert, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Leclercq, Mr. Drew, and Mr. Lacy are all good actors, and their united strength will help forward any play that their manager may produce. Mr. Daly is particularly fortunate in having under his direction one of the best low comedians, one of the best eccentric comedians, and one of the best soubrettes in America—to say nothing of the fact that he has also a leading man who is not a nuisance. Mr. Lewis is a comedian of the first class, and Mr. Leclercq is a very clever actor of the old school. Miss Rehan is a soubrette of the highest order, and Miss Morant is a charming young lady, who will improve greatly with experience. Miss Rigl is a comedian of the most delightful kind, and Mr. Drew is the best eccentric comedian now on the stage; I refer, of course, to Mr. James Lewis, Mr. Charles Leclercq, and Mr. John Drew. Some of this talent will find its place in the new American comedy to be brought out shortly at his theatre.

As to the second of the plays under consideration, "Edgewood Folks," which serves to set off the eccentricities of Mr. Sol Smith Russell, all that one can justly say of it is that there is quite enough of Mr. Russell in it, while there is certainly too much of the play. Mr. Russell is an interesting comedian up to a certain point, but he grows tiresome toward the close of four acts of straggling nonsense. Why are plays of the sort, which ought to be as light and airy as possible, always so thickly streaked with worn-out melodramatic effects? They are like the stratified rocks—formed of a ceaseless wear and tear. The production of "Edgewood Folks" at the Park Theatre opened the season at that house, which is now one of the most pleasing and comfortable theatres in the City. A large number of popular stars and combinations will be seen there during the Autumn and Winter, and Mr. Abbey hopes to make his theatre far more attractive than it has been heretofore. One is glad to know that the chief members of his old stock company have already found welcome retreats in the companies of the Union-Square, Madison-Square, and Daly's Theatres.

If "Tiote" and "Edgewood Folks" are worthless plays, "A Golden Game" and "Two Nights in Rome" are undoubtedly works of a different order. "A Golden Game" was written by Mr. Shannon, an excellent and conscientious actor, who was until lately a member of Mr. Wallack's company; it has been performed at the Standard Theatre with fair success, and has, on the whole, made a favorable impression upon the public. It is not precisely a good play, for it is raw and unfinished in spots, and its humor verges upon ingenuousness. But the idea that underlies Mr. Shannon's play is a clear, strong, and vital one, and touches with some force a deep-seated vice of contemporary life. This idea is worked out, somewhat crudely, but with a healthy and vigorous moral animus at the close of the play in a fine blending of sturdy and thoroughly dramatic situations. It is seldom that the last act of a drama is the best and strongest; but the last act of "A Golden Game" is far more interesting, both in its materials and in its workmanship, than either of the preceding three. There is much rough fun in the play, and there is also admirable comic effect in the second act; and Mr. Shannon, like other home-bred novelists, is manifestly best upon believing ground, and consequently shows only his weakness when he attempts to be humorous in scenes that call for the delicate touch of a finished artist. It matters little whether the laughter comes in right or wrong. His central comic character talks "slang American" with the inhabitants of Nice as though the average foreigner were perfectly posted in that striking dialect. There is, indeed, more humor in the way that Mr. Shannon and most of his brother playwrights bring together persons of different nationalities upon the stage than in what is more strictly supposed by them to be humor. In "A Golden Game" Italians and Americans converse with the most delightful ease; and in "Two Nights in Rome," Americans, Germans, and Corsicans are altogether at home in the English language. The use of two or more nationalities in a play is not allowable, in an artistic sense, unless it is made with finished skill and delicacy; otherwise it seems illogical and absurd. Our own dramatists, unfortunately, are apt to overlook such a small thing as this, chiefly because the thinking-out of their plots and effects is usually skin-deep. They care less for logic than for a good climax, and resemble those architects *who, so long as their ideas of building and ornamentation* seem correct, do not bother themselves about ground plans and foundations. The motive of a plot, of a character, or of a combination of characters, however, is to a drama what the foundation is to a house; and the true dramatist, like the true architect, is always careful about the beginnings and starting-points of his work. What is known as construction holds so large a part in the contemporary play that any important defect in this portion of the dramatist's work is immediately noticed and criticised. An inherently weak or absurd spot in a generally interesting play has all the effects of a dry rot. Before closing this brief notice of "A Golden Game," I must commend the acting of Mr. Shannon for its robustness and sincerity; it is the spirit of his work as an actor, fully as much as his spirit as an author, which maintains the interest of the play. His voice proves false once in a while, and his emotion does not always ring true; but his heart is in all he does, and his sympathy with his part does not flag for an instant. Honest acting describes his method, and honest acting is more rare even than honest criticism. There are more sham actors than bad actors.

There is a broad contrast between a play like "A Golden Game" and one like "Two Nights in Rome." The latter is more pretentious than the former, and shows the results of a larger purpose and harder labor. But of the two, I prefer "A Golden Game;" and the merits of Mr. Shannon's comedy-drama are certainly of a more positive kind than those of Mr. Gunter's Italian melodrama. The central character of "A Golden Game" is a real character; its motive, if not strictly American, is not un-American nor threadbare; and its effects are occasionally fresh. Mr. A. C. Gunter, the author of "Two Nights in Rome," starts out, on the other hand, with a motive that has been worn to death by foreign dramatists; and the truest praise that can be written of his play is that it is, in many respects, and in spite of its luckless subject, interesting and respectable. The workmanship in "Two Nights in Rome" is often skillful; and if skill could be accepted in place of thought and imagination, Mr. Gunter's drama would undoubtedly rank higher than it does. As it is, his work is merely strong in its situations, and in two or three other points that goes to make up a good play. It is chiefly remarkable for what it is not rather than for what it is. It is not sympathetic, because its hero and heroine are as tame and colorless as any two similar creatures to be found in the plots of third-class novels; its central personage is a conventional she-devil, modeled upon one of the stock figures of old-fashioned melodrama, and excites no particular interest; its other characters are not drawn with strength, and several of them do nothing to help forward the action of the play; its interest is not connected, being about evenly divided between two persons who are as virtuous and two persons who are decidedly vicious; the promise of a bold dramatic idea, suggested in the first act, is lost sight of in the second act, and is only borne upon timidly during the remaining three acts; the humor and the language of the play are not even of a respectable quality; the spirit of the whole work is vague and commonplace, being totally un-American, totally devoid of any kind of local coloring—a spirit clearly caught from an industrious reading of foreign plays. I have never seen a drama, with pretentions equal to those of "Two Nights in Rome," with less right to the description, *original*—in whatever sense that much-abused word is employed. In motive, in language, in humor, in characters, it is utterly and baldly conventional; and, as already intimated, it is only saved from badness and dullness by the author's skillful manner of working up some strong situations. This merit makes the play seem respectable and interesting to one who does not stop to examine its materials; and it is this merit—the importance of which must not be underrated—that leads one to believe that Mr. Gunter, if he will seek a subject nearer to his home and to his own thoughts and experiences, is capable of writing a strong drama. No one will be gratified at his success more than his present critic. It is said, however, that he himself looks upon "Two Nights in Rome" as a masterpiece—a grievous and discouraging fact. Not much can be expected from a man who is so easily satisfied with his work, especially in these days, when the standard of criticism is high and the competition enormous. The greater the artist, the less content he is with the fruit of his own brain. Some of the finest mental workers in the world are their own most exacting critics. "Modest doubt is called the beacon of the wise." But the American dramatist is more bold than modest. His experiences are still those of a Freshman. I am sure, however, that he will take us all by storm some day with his brilliancy.

G. E. M.

AN OLD LADY'S TERRIBLE DEATH.

THE FORT ANN MURDER PROBABLY COMMITTED FOR THE SAKE OF TWENTY-FOUR DOLLARS.

TROY, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The terrible murder of Mrs. Sargent, at Fort Ann, has caused the greatest excitement there. It is believed that the murderer was a burglar who was surprised by the old lady while searching for valuable property, and that, being recognized, he seized a heavy chair and killed her. When found, Mrs. Sargent's face was bruised and broken almost beyond recognition, and blood had streamed from great wounds on the scalp and between the eyes. The nasal bones had been driven down and forced in upon the brain. A transverse gash almost severed the under lip from the face. Two blows on the forehead had left cuts each an inch and a half long, one extending from the left eyebrow back into the hair, and another on the opposite side of the head; each laid bare the skull, and about them, on the forehead and cheeks and ears, were half a dozen other scars. The right shoulder was broken, and there was a wound in the back of the right hand and another on the index finger, indicating that the hand had been raised to shield the victim from the rain of blows. Large pools of blood were on the counterpane, and the pillow was saturated, and the walls spattered. On the bed lay the breast-pin of the dead woman, and one tooth which had been torn from its place. Beside her was the fatal weapon. It was a heavy, cushioned hard wood chair, broken into 20 pieces. Fragments were deeply imbedded in the wound in the nose. Twenty-four dollars were paid the old lady the other day, and it is supposed that the murderer was looking for the money. Officers have found no clue as yet.

HE SAILS THE OCEAN BLUE.

LEAVING HIS WIFE BEHIND HIM IN A DESTITUTE STATE.

A poorly clad woman, giving her name as Mrs. Bachis, called on Superintendent Walling yesterday at the Central Office, and invoked the aid of the Police to prevent her husband from deserting her. She said that her husband, John P. Bachis, was a Frenchman and a printer. She was a widow with one child, a lad, when she was married to Bachis, about three years ago. At that time she was supporting herself by keeping a millinery store, but her husband, she said, induced her to give up her business. By her second marriage she has had one child, a girl, now 2 years old. After the birth of the child her husband became very dissipated in his habits, and ill-treated her. Three weeks ago he received a letter from France informing him that his mother was very sick, and he endeavored to borrow some money to send to her; but failed, as his friends thought that he wanted the money for drink. Yesterday morning Bachis left the house, taking the little girl with him, and as he did not return within a reasonable time his wife suspected that he had deserted her and sailed for Europe. She, therefore, applied to the Police.

Patrolman O'Connell, of the steam-boat squad, was detailed to search for Bachis. He learned that a short time before the White Star steamer Celtic sailed a man answering the description of Bachis was having a little girl with him, bought a steerage passage for himself and child, and sailed on the steamer. Mrs. Bachis is left entirely destitute, but she feels more deeply the loss of her little child than the desertion of her husband.

REDUCING WAGES AT FALL RIVER.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Sept. 11.—A meeting of manufacturers was held at the Board of Trade rooms this forenoon, at which a committee was appointed to consider a reduction of wages in view of the present low prices of print cloths. The probable result will be a general reduction of 10 per cent.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

Miss Anna Bock, the pianiste, will give three piano recitals at Steinway Hall in November.

Mme. Teresa Carreño has returned to New-York for the season. Her engagements are not yet announced, but it is understood that she will play at a number of concerts here.

Mr. A. R. Parsons will repeat his lectures on music this season, having received an invitation to do so from a numerous and influential class of citizens interested in his subject.

Mr. Callier's opera, "The Sultan of Mocha," will be produced on Tuesday, instead of to-morrow, evening, at the Union-Square Theatre by the Blanche Roosevelt Opera Troupe.

The company from Boston engaged by Mr. D'Oyly Carte for the performance of "The Pirates of Pensance" will make their first appearance at Booth's Theatre to-morrow evening.

Two concerts are announced for this afternoon and evening, respectively, at Long Beach by the orchestra of 60 musicians under the direction of Mr. Schreiner. Several solo performers—Messrs. Theodore Roth, Unger, Giese, and others—are to take part in the concerts, and an excellent selection of orchestral works will be played by the band, as elsewhere advertised.

Rosina's operatic spectacle, "Cinderella," has been successful in Baltimore under the direction of Mr. Max Maretzek. Among the artists engaged in the representation, an English danseuse, Miss Maude Simms, is highly praised. One of the Baltimore papers says "she possesses the dreamy voluptuousness of Sohlke, the grace of Fanny Elsler, and the art and agility of Cerito." The company will appear at Booth's Theatre in October.

To-morrow evening Leavitt's English Opera Burlesque Company will make their first appearance, at Haverly's Fourteenth-Street Theatre, in a version of Bizet's "Carmen," with Mme. Dolaro in the title rôle. Mme. Dolaro will be remembered as having performed in "Carmen" under Mr. Mapleson's management at the Italian opera last season. She has enjoyed considerable distinction in London in this opera, and is a singer of sufficient ability to make it reasonably certain that this English version will possess a musical interest in its performance.

Miss Henrietta Beebe, of whose merits as an artist frequent mention has been made, has received such favorable offers for professional services in England that she expects to go to that country as soon as her engagements here are disposed of. In a certain class of music Miss Beebe has been recognized as the first of our resident artists. It is to be hoped that her visit to England will be of short duration, for there is only one here to take her place, and she will be missed in concerts where her finished style and well-trained voice have made her so popular.

Amateurs should take notice that there is now an opportunity to join the Festival Chorus, under the direction of Dr. Damrosch, and that Mr. Theodore Thomas also advertises for singers to come under his direction during this season. Such opportunities to study the best choral works, with the instruction of two of the most distinguished conductors of the world, have never before been offered, and for the credit of New-York it is to be hoped that the best musical amateurs will find abundant material from which to form choruses of the size and quality they desire.

At the Metropolitan Concert Hall Mr. Aronson is arranging for a series of "composers' nights." Special nights will be devoted to the works of Beethoven, Mozart, Meyerbeer, Gounod, and others. The first of the series is announced for the 16th, the second part of the programme being given to Gounod, with the ballet music and grand march from "La Reine de Saba," the "Hymne à Sainte Cecile," "Marche Funèbre," "Entr'acte La Colombe," and a selection from "Faust." Mr. Aronson's enterprise seems to have increased to 70 musicians on each evening devoted to composers.

The managers of the New-York Vocal Union announce in a circular their plans for the coming season. This excellent society has been steadily improving since its formation, and now it is to be noted that the best thing they have done is the appointment of Mr. Samuel P. Warren as Musical Conductor. The concerts of this association have been frequently praised, and have deservedly ranked among the best of the amateur vocal society performances in this City. Now that Mr. S. P. Warren is to be the conductor, there can be no doubt that the standard will be of the very best. Three concerts only will be given at Chickering Hall, Nov. 30, Feb. 1, and April 21.

Mr. Arbuckle, the most artistic of all the cornet players in this City, has been appointed leader of the Ninth Regiment Band, in place of the late Mr. Downing, and will conduct the music, besides playing solos at the American Institute Fair this season. Mr. Arbuckle, who, by the way, did good service in the Union Army during the war of the rebellion, is one of the few cornet players who shows any taste in his performance, and never sacrifices his art for the vulgar demonstration or mere lung power. Though he speaks of playing in Germania, Mr. Arbuckle has succeeded in making it less objectionable than any of his compeers, and for that he is entitled to recognition as a musician and the thanks of a patient public.

An unintentional injustice was done last week in THE TIMES in reference to the musical festival of next May. It was stated that a certain amount had been subscribed as a guaranty fund, and the names of the subscribers were given. These names, however, it is a pleasure to state, are but a portion of the list of those who have expressed their interest in the festival, and the fund which has been subscribed by our musical citizens is now $80,000. The success of the festival is almost an assured fact. The chorus of the Oratorio Society is a foundation on which the conductor of the festival may build, and with the liberal encouragement offered to the managers, there is no room for doubt that this important musical event will be worthy of the City of New-York.

Mr. Maurice Grau's newly organized French opera company will appear to-morrow evening at the Standard Theatre, in Offenbach's "La Fille du Tambour Major." The principal rôles will be assumed by Mlles. Paola-Marié, Mary Albert, and Delorme, MM. Duplan, Nigri, Masières, Tauffenberger, Poyard, and Vilano. Mr. Almeras will be the conductor, and will have not only a full orchestra but a company numbering over 100 persons on the stage. It will be remembered that Mr. Grau fulfilled all his promises last season, and gave French opera with a completeness and generosity not before known in this country. The public may therefore look forward to a series of brilliant performances produced with the best stage effects and all the attractions of fresh costumes and scenery, and certainly some of the most prominent artists are in the list of characters in this new work.

As already announced, the season of Italian opera will be begun at the Academy of Music, on Oct. 18, under Mr. Maplesom's management. The sale of boxes and seats is unexpectedly large, and it may be anticipated that the season will be one of the most brilliant that has ever been given in New-York. The principal artists are to sail from Liverpool on the 23d inst., to be followed by the rest of the company a week later. The first performance, it is rumored, will be "Lucia," with Mme. Gerster as the heroine, Signor Ravelli as Edgardo, and Signor Galassi as Ashton. Mme. Gerster will be welcomed back to New-York in this rôle, which is one of her best, notwithstanding the fact that the opera lacks the attractions of novelty, and Signor Galassi, who is invariably good, has always appeared at his best as Ashton. Concerning Signor Ravelli, there will naturally be considerable interest to hear this unknown aspirant for fame. It was as Edgardo that Signor Ravelli made his successful début in London. He is reported to have the advantages of a good stage presence and a voice of rare force and quality. Though a stranger when he made his London appearance, and called upon to assume the rôle without rehearsal, and at the last moment as a substitute, he fairly carried the house, and was engaged by Mr. Mapleson for three years. It may therefore be confidently expected that the opening night of the opera will be an unusually interesting event in the musical season. The second evening will also be a marked night, the opera being Donizetti's "La Favorita," with Miss Cary, Signor Campanini, Signor Del Puente, and the new basso, Signor Novaro. Both Miss Cary and Signor Campanini are distinguished in this opera, and Mr. Mapleson shows good judgment in its selection for the return of one most popular contralto on the operatic stage, and the greatest interpreter of tenor rôles that has ever been heard in this country. Beyond these two announcements it is not yet possible to say what operas will be performed, but it is known that Boito's "Mefistofele," which has been the greatest success of any opera produced since Gounod's "Faust," will be brought out early in the season, with Mme. Gerster and Signor Campanini in the cast, and Miss Hauk will renew her triumphs in "Carmen," in which she is without a rival.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

The twenty-sixth anniversary of the opening of the Boston Theatre occurred yesterday.

"The Tourists" will finish their engagement at the Fifth-Avenue Theatre at the end of the present week.

At the Theatre Comique, the popularity of the new vaudeville, "The Mulligan Guard Picnic," is well maintained.

"Dreams" will be played, as usual, at the Bijou Opera-house throughout the present week by Mr. Willie Edouin and his company.

Mr. Bartley Campbell states that he has three new plays on hand, including his comedy, "Montezuma," which is about to made public.

Messrs. Biron, Backus, Thatcher, and the others who now form part of the San Francisco minstrels' company, are seen nightly in excellent programmes at the ex-town opera-house. The familiar face of Mr. Wambold, however, is missed from the solemn semicircle.

The two hundred and twenty-fifth performance of "Hazel Kirke" is announced to take place to-morrow night at the Madison-Square Theatre.

The final performance of "A Golden Game" at the Standard Theatre, and of "Two Nights at Rome" at the Union-Square Theatre, were witnessed last evening.

"Around the World in Eighty Days," one of the best of the spectacular plays yet presented in this City, will be seen at Niblo's Garden as usual for an indefinite time.

Three theatres will be devoted to musical attractions during the coming week—Booth's, the Union-Square, and the Standard. The regular work of the season will begin at these houses at the close of the present intervals.

The last performance of "Grim Goblin" was given last night at Wallack's. The theatre will remain closed from to-day until the regular opening in October. In the meantime, the Conquest troupe *will make their way back to Europe.*

"Tiote" was played for the last times yesterday at Daly's Theatre. The house will not be reopened until Tuesday evening, Sept. 21, the date of the first performance of Mr. Edgar Fawcett's comedy—a satire upon the fashionable phases of Metropolitan life—"Our First Families." This play will open the regular season at Daly's.

Those excellent comedians, Messrs. Robson and Crane, will begin an engagement at the Standard Theatre in November, and will then produce here for the first time their version of "Twelfth Night" and their new play, "Sharps and Flats." This play, which was produced a few nights ago in Detroit, is highly praised by a journal of that city, and is spoken of as a "lively satire" in contrast with "that dismal attempt at comedy, 'Our Bachelors.'"

Miss Ada Cavendish will reappear before the New-York public to-morrow night, at the Grand Opera-house, in her strong impersonation of Mercy Merrick in "The New Magdalen." The leading member of her supporting company is Mr. George C. Boniface. "The New Magdalen" will be succeeded on the next Monday evening by Mr. A. C. Gunter's play—previously brought out in San Francisco by Miss Clara Morris—"The Soul of an Actress."

The production of Miss Anna Dickinson's new comedy, "An American Girl," on Monday evening, Sept. 20, at the Fifth-Avenue Theatre, will be the first occurrence of special importance of the new season. A play by Miss Dickinson, one of the strongest women of our time and country, is sure to command the attention of all thoughtful observers and theatre-goers. The appearance of Miss Fanny Davenport in the leading part will make this occurrence still more attractive.

Miss Clara Morris will reappear upon the stage of Philadelphia to-morrow night, and she will go thence to Boston. It is not yet settled when she will perform in New-York, though the date of her appearance here will fall either in late November or in January. Mr. Abbey desires that she shall play at Booth's, but Miss Morris is determined not to play in so large a theatre. This is a sensible resolution on her part, for her style of acting is only suited to a small stage, and she would therefore be seen at a disadvantage at Booth's. Her reappearance in New-York, in a series of dramas closely identified with her fame, will be an event of the most decided interest.

This is the last week of Mr. Sol Smith Russell and his play, "Edgewood Folks," at the Park Theatre. On Monday evening, Sept. 20, Mr. B. E. Woolf's new comedy, "Lawn-Tennis," will be performed there for the first time. The actors who play in "Lawn-Tennis" are known collectively as the Comley-Barton Company, and several of them are also well known as vocalists. Mr. Woolf's piece is described as novel and artistic, and includes an "operetina" called "D'Jack and D'Jill," which is introduced in the second act. This little musical interlude—a variation upon the old-time "Jack and Jill"—was composed and scored in 10 days by Mr. Woolf, and tells in at once the most serious and ludicrous fashion the famous story of those famous heroes who went up hill and then tumbled down. "Lawn-Tennis" will be placed upon the stage in a careful and elegant manner.

FOREIGN THEATRICAL NOTES.

The Lyceum Theatre will be reopened this month with "The Corsican Brothers."

Several theatres still remain open in London, and two recent productions, "The World" and "Forbidden Fruit," continue to travel on the road of prosperity.

Mr. Boucicault's comedy, "The Bridal Tour," has been displaced from the stage of the Haymarket by a revival of Buckstone's "Leap Year," with Mr. J. S. Clarke in the leading character.

Referring to the romantic histories of many famous actresses, a London journal says: "A distinguished tragic actress of the present day, Miss Genevieve Ward, has had adventures enough to set the energies and cast lustre on the virtues of half a dozen heroines of romance."

The revival of Racine's "Athalie" at the Théâtre Français is one of the most important of recent events at that theatre. Mlle. Marie Leron made her first appearance in the character of Athalie on this occasion. The *République Française* publishes an enthusiastic account of the play—which is really one of the noblest dramatic poems in French literature—and is warm in its admiration of Mlle. Leron's talent; but this actress, according to the *République*, is too passionately realistic for the pale, cold, severe melodramatic than tragic. She resembles in a measure the celebrated Marie Laurent.

Miss Genevieve Ward is announced to reappear at the Prince of Wales's Theatre about the middle of September in "Forget-me-not," to be followed in the next month by an English version of the Dutch domestic drama, "Anne Mie," in which the Rotterdam company were recently performing in London. This piece has been adapted especially for Miss Genevieve Ward, who will sustain the part enacted with such consenting art by Mlle. Beersmans. We need hardly say that the adapter has in this instance made no change in the scene of the play, which remains a study of life and manners in the Province of Zeeland.

The London press notices of "The Mighty Dollar," produced a few days ago in London, and of Mr. Florence's famous impersonation in that play, are exceedingly favorable to the actor and rather lenient to the play. According to one journal, the play "may be allowed to pass as a piece which will at least not disappoint those who are in the mood for caricature." The representation, according to the same journal, "achieved a decided success." Mr. Florence, who, as Tom Tiers has frequently asserted, is one of the most characteristic and versatile of American actors, and who is a strong artist both in comedy and melodrama, may be cordially congratulated upon his new triumph.

The London *World* of Aug. 11 presents its readers with a brief summary of the past dramatic season. From a commercial point of view, according to this journal, the season has been prosperous, though it has not been eventful. And then the writer goes on to speak of the "serious irruption of foreign players," of whom the most prominent were Mlle. Bernhardt, Mlle. Chanmont, Miss Catherine Beersmans, Mme. Modjeska, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rankin, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Knight, and Mr. J. T. Raymond. His opinion of Mlle. Bernhardt, viewed as a tragic star, does not seem to be very high: "Claiming to shine alone as a bright, particular star, it is perceived that she is, in truth, only a luminary of the second or third magnitude." Mme. Modjeska is described as "a graceful and accomplished artist." The *World* laments the dearth of competent dramatists in England.

"The venerable widow of Charles Kean," says the London *Telegraph*, in a lengthy editorial article on Miss Ellen Tree, "is no more; and with the decease of the lady who first won dramatic fame as Ellen Tree is severed all but the last link which connects the existing generation of histrionic artists with those who flourished with what veteran play-goers, lingering, perhaps, superfluous in their stalls, love to recall as the golden age of the British stage in the nineteenth century. Of Shakespearean actors of the highest grade, such as William Charles Macready, Charles Kean—the elder Kean and Charles Young belong to the preceding, or Kemble, age—Samuel Phelps, Vandenhoff, G. V. Brooke, James Wallack, but few survive to remind us of the tragedians of the past while among the brilliant band of tragediennes which once numbered such stars of the first magnitude as Ellen Tree, Miss O'Neill, Mrs. Warner, and Miss Charlotte Cushman—who, albeit an American by birth, won her brightest laurels in this country [!] —only Mrs. Frances Anne Kemble, Miss Glyn, and Lady Martin, whose name as Helen Faucit is yet a household word, are spared to us."

ELOPED WITH A MARRIED MAN.

TUCKERTON, N. J., Sept. 11.—This usually quiet town is much excited over the elopement of G. B. Heindrich, a music teacher of this place, with Annie Wilbur, daughter of Mr. Anniah Wilbur, of Farmingdale. Heindrich is an organist at the village church and leader of the village band. He is 25 years old, married, and leaves behind him a young wife and two children. Miss Wilbur is 20 years of age, very prepossessing, and took music lessons from Heindrich. The two persons were not missing until Thursday. The father of the girl, accompanied by a detective, is in pursuit. It is thought Heindrich and the girl have fled to San Francisco.

DEATH OF A CLERGYMAN.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 11.—The Rev. P. B. Aydelotte, a Presbyterian minister, died last night at the age of 85 years.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 11.—The Young American Cricket Club was to-day defeated by the Marions, at Ardmore, in a game of one inning, the Marions scoring 188 to 77 for the Young Americas.

LAND AND WATER SPORTS

A LACK OF WIND SPOILS A CANOE RACE.

OARSMEN MATCHED AGAINST ONE ANOTHER ON THE HARLEM—BICYCLES AND BEASTS—IN THE BALL-FIELD AND ON THE ATHLETIC GROUNDS.

The annual Fall regatta of the New-York Canoe Club took place off New-Brighton, Staten Island, yesterday, and would have been a decided success but for the lack of wind. As it was, the calm, which unfortunately sprang up in the middle of the afternoon and lasted till sunset, effectually spoiled the best race of all—the sailing race for sailing canoes—in which every boat but one in the fleet had been entered. This race, in which the interest of the day principally centred. The racing grounds were directly in front of the St. Mark's Hotel, and by 3 o'clock, the hour fixed for the commencement, the major portion of the club's members, together with a goodly throng of ladies and gentlemen—residents of the island and visitors—had assembled by the water side, in which was a delightful afternoon, the sun shining brightly and the breeze blowing just strong enough to cover with ripples the blue waters of the Bay. The tiny cockleshells of canoes, some with little triangular sails of snowy white and some without, rode the waves gracefully and buoyantly, and elicited loud plaudits, particularly from the fairer portion of the assemblage.

Among the more notable craft were Mr. W. P. Stephens's Sandy Hook, a neat and elegant canoe of the finest Spanish and yellow cedar, polished oiled, and provided with all the latest appliances in the art of canoe navigation, and Dr. E. B. Bronson's Quogn Mah, a larger craft of nondescript appearance, with good-sized centre-board, and big shoulder-of-mutton sails, distended by bralls in a way that made them resemble those of a Chinese junk. This novel style of boat, which many hold to be in no respect a true canoe, is the latest rage in England, where it has been adopted by Baden Powell, the father of English canoeing, and by means of its centre-board and larger spread of sail has won many victories over the ordinary type of sailing canoe.

The initial event yesterday was a paddling race for sailing canoes, in which there were entered six boats, viz.: The Psyche, Charles Scotenclifer owner; the Clochette, William Whitlock; the Sandy Hook, W. B. Stephens; the Jersey Blue, H. G. Stephens; the Kalocilah, C. B. Vanz, and the Royal Middy, William Cook. The race—a half mile and repeat—was won without incident by the Jersey Blue in 10:15, the Sandy Hook coming in second, and the Kalocilah third. The winner got a nickel-plated paddle. In the second race, a paddling race for paddling canoes, the contestants were the Qui Vive, J. F. Wood; Incognito, Edward Schmidt; and the Kill Von Kull, Kingman N. Putnam. Mr. Putnam is the Secretary of the club. The course was half a mile and repeat, the buoy or stake-boat to be kept on the port side of the canoe in rounding, as in all the other races. The prize was a gold scarf-pin. The race was a pretty one, the contestants, by a light and graceful motion, plying their paddles from each side alternately. The blades of the paddles flashed in the sunlight, and the sharp keels ripped through the water. The three crafts held their place together very well to the finish, when Mr. Putnam's Kill Von Kull came gallantly to the front, and crossed the line first in 10:30. The Qui Vive was second; time—11:15.

For the third event, the race for sailing canoes, as already stated, great preparations had been made, and had the wind held out the race would no doubt have been extremely interesting. Nine boats drew up in line preparatory to the start, viz.: The Clochette, the Sandy Hook, the Jersey Blue, the Kitty, the Queen Mab, the Theresa, the Kalocilah, the Psyche, and the Sunbeam. At the first flutter of the boat, the line of boats broke away in a flying start, soon dividing, until the nine sails were spread over a space more than a mile. The plucky and graceful Sandy Hook easily outsailed all the others, and was to be seen far ahead rocking up and down on the waves, her sharp little stem cutting the water as cleanly as though it had been a knife. The other boats were strung out after her, the unique and Chinese-looking Queen Mab, of which such great things had been expected, in last place. Then came four of the others. The course was a mile and a half, to the buoy off Robbin's Reef, and return, making three miles in all. The fleet had got a little over half way, when a dead calm fell upon them. The sun-light was blistering, and there wasn't as much air as would turn a feather. The tide was ebb, and the eastern division were carried miles to the eastward, and far out into the ship channel, from which they paddled back laboriously after two hours and a half of perspiring in the sun. The western end of the fleet was swept by the tide over toward the Kill Von Kull. The little Sandy Hook made a desperate effort to get in, but the current was too strong for her, and all the others except the Clochette turned to and paddled in some time before sunset. The Kitty was the first to get home, then the Dot, the Jersey Blue, and the others, the owners pretty well "tuckered out" and quite satisfied with canoeing for the present. The plucky Clochette, the only one of the lot which got in under sail, of course took the prize, which was a gold medal. The fourth race between the Qui Vive and L'Encommaie, was to have taken place at the same time as the third, but, owing to the calm, was postponed to another day.

The last race, called the "upset," in which the trick is for the paddler to suddenly jump into the water, roll the canoe completely over, jump in the canoe again, and keep on paddling, was exceedingly funny. The Dot, owned and sailed by C. R. Vanz, won handsomely, but two or three of the less fortunate boats and owners, including the Kill Von Kull and Mr. Putnam, performed some novel aquatic gymnastics in rolling over and over, and diving and splashing about in a great rate, the crowd laughing heartily meanwhile. The belated paddler who tried to get in at the side had decidedly the worst of it, and one luckless youth performed not less than a dozen of these and voluntary somersaults before he was steadied in his boat. Others gained the canoe by the stern, and sought to force themselves along the slippery decks much in the fashion of a jumping frog. The water rolled off their thoroughly soaked garments, and the more they struggled the more the crowd laughed. As it managed to get right in the end, although one or two of the boats were so full that the occupants had to sit waist deep in the water, with all but the canoe's nose under.

NEW-YORK ATHLETIC CLUB GAMES.

The eleventh annual Fall games of the New-York Athletic Club were played on the club's grounds at Mott Haven yesterday. Several hundred spectators were present, including a number of ladies. The games were hardly up to the high standard that is to be expected of this veteran association, but they were entertaining, and some of them were well contested. The winners of trial heats in the 100-yard handicap run were J. P. Jenkins (the York Lyceum), R. W. Brown, of the Manhattan Athletic Club; H. Dalrymple, of the Empire City Athletic Club, and A. C. Cooper, of the New-York Athletic Club. The final heat was won by R. W. Brown in 0:10¾. W. B. Curtis threw the representation, according to the same journal, "achieved a decided success." Mr. Florence, who, as Tom Tiers has frequently asserted, is one of the most characteristic and versatile of American actors, and who is a strong artist both in comedy and melodrama, may be cordially congratulated upon his new triumph.

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AN EXCITING DAY'S SPORT

HEAVY BETTING ON THE SHEEPSHEAD BAY TRACK.

THE DWYERS COMPELLED TO PAY A BIG PENALTY TO RETAIN SILKS IN THEIR STABLES—GINGLE, ELISE, ODEN, CHECKMATE, AND DISTURBANCE THE WINNERS.

There have probably been few more exciting days on a race-track than yesterday at Sheepshead Bay, the fifth day of the meeting held under the auspices of the Coney Island Jockey Club. The weather was charming, and an immense crowd gathered to witness the races. The speculations during the day was unusually heavy. There were other circumstances attending the several events that caused much excitement, notably the jealous rivalry of the Lorillards and the Dwyers, which culminated in the bidding for Elise in the selling race for 3-year olds.

The track was heavy, but every race except the last was wonderfully close and exciting, and good dividends were paid to fortunate investors. The favorites won in three instances, but the knowing ones received two very severe blows in the second and third races. The mutuals paid $8.30 on the first race, $31.60 on the second, $7.05 on the third, $9.05 on the fourth, and $10 on the fifth.

THE THREE-QUARTERS HANDICAP.

The sport began with a free handicap sweepstakes of $15 each, with $600 added; the second horse to receive $75 out of the stakes; three-quarters of a mile. A fine field of seven responded to the summons of the judges, viz.: C. Chase's b. f. Lillian, 4 years, by Harry Bassett, out of Wombat, 98 pounds, (McGeorum;) Dwyer Brothers' b. g. Charlie Gorham, by Blazes-rezione, out of Aurora Raby, 111 pounds, (McLaughlin;) George W. Bowen & Co.'s b. f. Lavasca, 3 years, by King Alfonso, out of Surline, 83 pounds, (Gilbee;) J. G. Nelson & Co.'s br. c. Lady Middleton, by Rap, Hands out of Lady Lancaster, 100 pounds, (Walker;) August Belmont's ch. f. Carita, 3 years, by imp. Billet, out of imp. Camilla, 85 pounds, (P. McLaughlin;) R. V. Snedaker's ch. f. Giroda, 3 years, by Leamington, out of Bettina, 3 years, 85 pounds, (Lopez;) and G. L. Lorillard's ch. f. Annie Augusta, 3 years, by Leamington, out of Black Slave, 82 pounds, (Leary.) Giroda was the favorite over the field, bringing $435, while Gorham brought $70, Annie Augusta $60, Lady Middleton $30, Carita $20, Lavasca $15, and Lillian $10. After breaking away twice, the fine fell to a good start, Lady Middleton getting away first, Lillian second, Charlie Gorham third, and Lavasca fourth. At the half-mile pole, Lillian was showing the way by a length, Lady Middleton second half a length behind, Gorham a length ahead of Carita, with Giroda fifth. At the furlong pole, Lillian was beaten, and Charlie Gorham was in front, but only for a moment, as Giroda rushed forward, and like a flash took the lead, finally winning the race by two lengths, Carita Gorham second, Lillian third, Lavasca fourth, Annie Augusta fifth, and Lady Middleton following in the order mentioned. The time was 1:17¾.

THE SELLING RACE.

The second race was a dash of three-quarters of a mile, for 3-year olds, purse $500. Those entered to be sold for $5,000 were to carry 110 pounds; fillies and geldings allowed 3 pounds; 1 pound was allowed for each $100 down to $1,000; then 1 pound for each $100 less down to $1,000, which was the minimum selling price. There were eight entries, viz.: C. Chase's ch. f. Elise, by Harry Bassett, out of Lizzie, to be sold for $1,000, 98 pounds, (McCann;) Ackerman & Co.'s b. f. Clara A., by Revolver, out of Skipper, for $1,000, 98 pounds, (C. Taylor;) J. Gray's ch. f. Bernadine, by Bonnie Scotland, out of Tribulation, for $1,000, 86 pounds, (Quantrell;) A. Burnham's gr. f. Gammacita, by John Morgan, out of Meteor, for $2,000, 92 pounds, (Henderson;) Dwyer Brothers' b. f. Elise, by Bonnie Scotland, out of Mariposa, for $1,000, 98 pounds, (P. McLaughlin;) Pierre Lorillard's ch. f. Oline, by Leamington, out of Emily Fuller, for $2,000, 109 pounds, (Shauer;) George Lorillard's b. g. Sir Hugh, by Waverly, out of Milly J., for $2,000, 99 pounds, (Costello,) and R. V. Snedaker's b. f. Ada, by Kingfisher, out of Adoundas, for $1,000, 92 pounds, (Jones.) Sir Hugh brought in the pools $350, while Elise sold for $185, Ada $130, and the field $90. When they finally got away, Ada was slightly in front, Sir Hugh second, and Gammacita third. As they ran down to the three-quarter pole Sir Hugh pushed out half a length in front of Ada, Oline third, Elise fourth, and Clara sixth in the saddle-cloth of Ada. The race was now evidently between the three. On the home stretch young McLaughlin brought up Elise like a flash, and won the race by half a length. Sir Hugh was six lengths ahead of Ada, third, Oline fourth, Clara fifth, Bernadine sixth, and Gammacita seventh; time, 1:16. Elise was put at auction, and after lively bidding between George Lorillard and the Dwyers was finally knocked down to the Dwyers for $2,250.

THE MILE AND A QUARTER.

The third race was for a purse of $500 for 3-year olds, one mile and a quarter. The winner of any 3-year-old stake was to carry 118 pounds, with the usual allowances to mares and geldings, while the winner of 3 stakes was to carry 5 pounds extra. Other winners were allowed 5 pounds, and maidens 10 pounds. The four entries were: A. Taylor's b. c. Neufchatel, by imp. Sunshine out of Eclipta, 108 pounds, (Bergen;) Clabaugh & Smith's b. c. Telemachus, by King Alfonso, out of Penelope, 113 pounds, (Peakes;) Dwyer Brothers' b. c. Elias Lawrence, by imp. Billet, out of Sprightly, 113 pounds, (McLaughlin;) and R. A. Clabaugh's br. c. Oden, by Vandal, out of Maudlin, 118 pounds, (Holloway.) Elias Lawrence was the tremendous favorite, and sold in the pools for $1,000; Telemachus, $600; Oden, $110, and Neufchatel, $100. Oden took the lead, and Telemachus was second. Oden finished the first quarter of a mile a neck in advance of Elias Lawrence, and at the half-mile pole was leading Lawrence half a length. At the three-quarter pole Oden increased his lead three-quarters of a length, and in spite of the lashing which Lawrence received, won the race by a length and a half, Lawrence second and Telemachus third. The time was 2:15.

THE GRAVESEND HANDICAP.

The fourth race was the Gravesend handicap of $30 each for starters, $10 forfeit, with $750 added, the second to receive $150 out of the stakes; one mile and three furlongs. There were 4 starters out of 54 nominations. They were: G. R. Morris's g. c. Gabriel, 4 years, by Alarm, out of Gentle, 110 pounds, (Shauer;) the Overton Stable's b. f. Scotilla, 4 years, by Bonnie Scotland, out of Juniata, 92 pounds, (Jones;) George L. Lorillard's b. c. Grenada, 3 years, by King Alfonso, out of Maria Gross, 95 pounds, (Costello,) and J. T. Williams's br. f. Checkmate, 3 years, by Glen Athol, out of Pull Cry, 118 pounds, (Peakes.) In the pools Checkmate brought $1,000, Grenada $200, Gabriel $600, and Scotilla $400. Gabriel got the best of the send-off, and Checkmate was second. Scotilla was the last to get away, but in three parts of her length in front, and kept her position past the judges' stand and around to the half-mile pole, when she was only a neck in front of Grenada, Gabriel third. Scotilla gave it up at the three-quarter pole and fell to the rear, while Grenada came to the front of Gabriel, while Checkmate was lapped by Checkmate. On the home stretch Gabriel rushed to the front, and Checkmate came after him. The two came in so closely together that the judges brought the verdict, "a dead one." The judges, however, declared Checkmate the winner. The time was 2:39¼.

THE STEEPLE-CHASE.

This was for a purse of $600, of which $100 went to the second and $50 to the third. There were four competitors, Charles Reed's b. h. Disturbance, 5 years, 142 pounds, (Mesny;) Cattanach & Scott's br. m. Bertha, 5 years, 140 pounds, (Kenney;) P. Lorillard's b. g. Fomeroy, 7 years, 138 pounds, (Nolan;) and M. Welch's ch. g. Franklin, 4 years, 136 pounds, (McGrath.) Disturbance brought $450 in the pools, Fomeroy $400, Bertha $155, and Franklin $150. Fomeroy went to the front with Disturbance second and Bertha third. At the second obstacle Franklin threw his rider. Fomeroy finally refused to run, and the others quickly passed him, Bertha taking the lead. She came to grief after the twenty-first hurdle, and Disturbance won the race, Fomeroy taking second place. The time was 5:52.

SELLING HIS WIFE.

From the London Telegraph.

Not so very many years ago, French novelists and feuilletonists, among other many "fixed ideas" they were pleased to entertain with respect to English manners and customs, fondly clung to one in particular, their faith in which was not to be shaken by any denial or protest reaching them from our side of the Channel. This article of intelligence was to the effect that the British husband, if dissatisfied with the partner of his joys and sorrows, might legally entrust her neck with a rope, conduct her to Smithfield Market, and there sell her by public auction to the highest bidder. Foreshadowed to trust, no longer labor under the impression that transactions of this description are every day occurrences in our metropolis. For authentic records of contemporary wife-sales they should turn their attention to the so-called "frontier lands" of the United States, Australasia, or, at furthest, to the Sarvian Banat, where the commercial instincts of a farmer, named Nicholas Selchich, recently prompted him, on discovering his consort's infidelity to her, to make her over to her lover, one Paul Beggovitch, for a sum of 1,000 florins. The price set upon her fair fault Selchich fetched by her self-styled spouse standing at an hostler to wait and a donkey's load. A contrast to this effect was drawn up and duly signed. Beggovitch paid the money, married the wife, and each possessor of the purchased article, reflecting on his commendable conduct in the bonds of holy matrimony by a priest whom he fathed to celebrate the nuptials of him. These proceedings were not altogether devoid of a certain rough humanity; but the Servian Banat is not the only place where one can come to grief when one commences ill to or preach for four months with hard labor.

CINCINNATI'S LATEST BENEFACTOR.

From the Cincinnati Gazette, Sept. 9.

The name of Charles W. Wood has been for years past well known to the citizens of Cincinnati, but it will henceforth be linked with those of Longworth, Spriggins, and Stowe. Mr. Wood is a native of New-York State, and learned the milling trade at Rochester. From that city he came to Cincinnati, and for many years has been engaged in the milling business. He has been a member of the old Whitewater Canal, under the firm name of C. W. Wood & Co. In this business Mr. Wood continued until the death of Mr. Stowe, some 12 years ago, when he retired from active business. Since then the business of Mr. Wood has been accumulating, and lastly, too, in business circles as a capitalist, and has dealt largely in railroad, bank, and gas stocks with unvarying success until to-day, when he is reported to be worth anywhere from $1,000,000 to $2,000,000. The gift which has made him famous was a surprise to his most intimate friends, one of whom last night informed a Gazette reporter that he was with him for three hours Tuesday afternoon. Walking about over the Lawrence Block, and then Mr. Wood never once hinted at the subject. It was almost impossible to convince this gentleman of the truth of the story. Some two years ago Mr. Wood, in company with his physician, visited the Bahama Islands in the hope of recovering his health, returning since a new man. In this connection it may be stated that while Mr. Wood is far advanced in years, but few would take him to be much over 50 years of age. The only relatives he has are a married brother in Philadelphia, and two Mr. Woods

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD

FEATURES OF THE MARKETS.

GAME SCARCE AND DEAR—PRICES FOR POULTRY—FRUIT IN SEPTEMBER—THE SUPPLY OF FISH.

There are few new features of interest observable in the markets. Prices for nearly everything, with a few exceptions are materially unchanged. Game of all kinds is scarce and dear. The weather is as yet too warm for it. Blackbirds are offered for sale at the rate of 40 to 50 cents per dozen. They feed entirely at present on insects, and should not be killed, because they are bitter in flavor, and are almost unfit to eat. Reed birds are arriving in good order, and are seasonable. They fatten on the seed of reeds and wild rice, and are fine just at this time. The season for reed birds will be virtually closed at the end of this month. Poultry is in light supply, and prices are generally a little higher. In Washington Market yesterday the prices current for poultry and game were as follows: Philadelphia dry-picked chickens per pound, 22 to 25 cents, and New-York State and Western, 16 to 20 cents; fowls, 17 to 18 cents; turkeys, dry picked, 20 to 25 cents, and scalded, 16 to 18 cents; ducks, 18 to 20 cents; "Boston green" geese, 20 to 22 cents. Long Island geese, 16 to 18 cents. Partridges were worth, per pair, $1 75 to $2; grouse, $1 50, and woodcock, $1 75. Reed birds per dozen, prime, $1 25, and inferior, 75 cents to $1; Yellow-leg snipe, per dozen, $3 to $3 50, and golden plover, $2 50.

Peaches are in lighter supply, and prices are higher. Our supply is at present derived chiefly from New-Jersey and our own state. Choice fruit is worth $2 to $5 per basket, and fair quality, $1 to $2. They sell, per quart, at 25 to 50 cents. Bartlett pears are worth $2 per basket, and 25 cents per quart. Extra Clunde plums are worth $3 to $3 50 per peach-basket, and 75 cents per half-peck; purple egg, $2 per basket, and $1 per half-peck; damsons, $1 50 per basket, and 50 cents per half-peck; German prunes, $2 per basket, and 50 cents per half-peck. Grapes are abundant and cheap; Concord are worth 5 cents per pound; Delaware 8 cents, and White Martha, 10 cents. Watermelons are worth 30 to 50 cents each; muskmelons, 5 to 15 cents; bananas, 30 to 40 cents per dozen; oranges, 50 cents per dozen, and lemons, 12 cents each. Apples sell at 75 cents to $2 50 per barrel, according to quality, and at 15 to 20 cents per half-peck. Hothouse grapes are sold in the fruit stores at 50 to 75 cents per pound. California plums at 50 to 75 cents per pound, and other fruits, carefully selected, at a little higher rates than the rates current in the markets. Prices for butter are advancing, fair to good selling in Washington Market at 25 to 30 cents per pound, and in the stores at 30 to 35 cents. Values for dry groceries, vegetables, and other articles are about the same as they were last week.

The continued stories during the week have helped to keep up the price of fish. Striped bass are scarce, coming from the Provinces and from the East-ward coast, 35 cents a pound; smelts, from Bathurst, New-Brunswick, where they can be found all the year round, 35 cents; blue-fish, 10½ cents, ceteris paribus, and as bad a season for them as the year; fat trout and salmon, 40 cents per pound; mackerel more abundant from some good catches off the Maine coast; fish fairly large and in good order worth 15 cents each; weak-fish, 12½ cents; Spanish mackerel, very fat, from Long Island, worth 50 cents; Chesapeake shad, 75 cents; as to the quantities of fish caught in our own waters, the catch shows an improvement over last year; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapins beginning to be in demand at $18 a dozen for Chesapeake; whitefish, of various kinds, 15 cents; and other fish not enough sought for, prices will advance; halibut not plenty, at 18 cents; haddock, 6 cents; king-fish, 25 cents a pound; some fine catches of black-fish, weighing 4 pounds, have been made this week, selling at 8 cents; codfish, 6 cents; flounders, 10 cents; porgies, 5 cents; small, hardly fit for food; eels, see bass, 18 cents; eels, 18 cents; sturgeon, from the Provinces, 10 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, from the Chesapeake, 25 cents; scollops, 30 per gallon; will go up as the season for prime in November; soft clams, 40 to 75 cents per 100; white-fish, from the lakes, 15 cents; pickerel, 18 cents; salmon trout, 18 cents, the close season for trout having commenced on Sept. 1, persons catching the same will please note that they can be roundly fined; smoked shad, hardly fit for food; shad-buck, 10 cents; smoked salmon, 20 cents; smoked mackerel, 20 cents; dry cod, 7 cents; dun-fish, an extra fine quality of cod, 10 cents; hard crabs, 36 cents per dozen; soft crabs, the largest, $1 50 per dozen; smaller, 75 cents per dozen; good; crayfish, $4 per 100; frogs, 25 cents per pound.

VARIETY IN FOOD.

SOME IMPORTANT ANTHROPOLOGICAL CONSIDERATIONS.

The condition of the Sea Lapps (those members of that race of men who by accident have been thrown on the shores of the Northern Atlantic) has often been presented as showing how an exclusive fish diet is prone to induce disease. A recent article in *Blackwood* gives a description of these unfortunate people, with their skin diseases and physical weakness. "Diseases of the skin are said to be more common among those who live continually on fish than among those who abstain from it," writes a leading authority; "but this probably arises from their use being unaccompanied by a proper quantity of fresh vegetables or fruit, both of which are scarcer than further inland." The same rule seems to hold good in regard to making any one article of food an exclusive diet. If there are no external evidences of disease the vital energies are in a certain measure impaired. We are prone to look rather at the physical disturbances than to observe those of a mental character. The rice-eaters of India may present as far as limits go as fine a specimen of physical conformation, but it is in the brain power that they are wanting. One point often overlooked by those who study these particular topics as to food is the adaptability of the race to change of locality. Of course, it is exceptional when a rice-eater is taken away from his own country. In the localities in which he was bred, born, and fed he may be fully able to withstand the calls made on him to support himself by tilling the soil; but take him away from his country, deprive him of the chance of tilling, and his physique, improperly nourished, lacks apparently just those things which allow a better or more variedly fed man to resist disturbing effects. Indian native soldiers caught in a cold climate, if they happen to be those peculiar beings who subsist on an exclusively vegetable or grain feeders, succumb at once, like insects, under the effects of a falling temperature. It is to be regretted that the powers of endurance of those inhabitants of South America who live entirely on meat should not have been closely studied. If it cannot be asserted that if they were forced to change their locality they would lose strength, still, the natural law of the necessity of change in food as producing improved physical and mental powers seems to follow. Somebody years ago wrote in violent opposition to vegetarians, insisted "that half a century of graham bread and bean, if it would not render the American people idiots, would at least arrest their mental development." We are getting against vegetable-feeders, but tracing back such early references as anthropology can give us, some curious speculations arise. It seems rational to suppose that man was rather carnivorous at first than graminivorous. It does not look very probable that the human race could find fruit or seeds sufficient to support his life. Quite possibly, as with all savage tribes, the provision of food he took at one time was very large, for the means of preservation were unknown, and famine would be forthcoming. The fish of the sea, first then, would have fed him, with the animals. Whether the teeth of early man show him to have been more of a flesh-eater than a vegetable-feeder, we are not prepared to state; but we have been struck by some curious theories evolved on these subjects. If man was entirely a meat-feeder he would have in time developed sharp fangs in his mouth. Flat molars and for grinding might have had their use. Still, so fear of the flesh he took would have to be sharp. Why, then, asks an anthropologist, "do some savage nations file their teeth to a point?" Because in olden times their teeth were more sharp pointed and fitted for the flesh which they ate. With a succeeding centuries, animals having decreased as population increased, these savages still endeavored artificially to shape their dental processes into primeval forms. Now, on the other hand, in the process of evolution it is asserted that some of the teeth have become flattened. Barley, if he ate seeds, must have found them difficult of mastication. Even if he possessed some crude method of pounding his grain, whether such grain was natural or cultivated, he must have fed on a very coarse substance. The necessity has been arose that his grinding teeth should have broader surfaces better adapted for trituration. This is all, of course, merely speculative, and we give it for what it is worth. Still, all points to this one main fact, that it is in variety of food that health and strength, mental and physical vigor grow. Returning to some like prevalent that sea fish is more nutritious than fresh water fish. Nothing can be more contrary to actual experiment than this, as they are both equally nutritious. Where sea fish, however, can only be had, not having differ from fish taken in fresh water is in the fact of the larger quantity of fats or oils which some salt water fish contain.

Much has been written in these columns in regard to warning the gourmet against too frequent recourse to pork at this and similar seasons, but at the railroad speed we live in the United States the mental strain is as sure yet to require that they should have not only good food, but that variety is a necessity. It is not very certain that it is more expensive to purpose a dinner of five or six different kinds of foods than if only three were served; it is more troublesome, certainly, but the advantage to be derived from such extra pains cannot be calculated.

A DINNER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

SUBSTANTIAL BILL OF FARE AT THE OLD EXCHANGE COFFEE HOUSE.

Fifty years ago the two hundredth anniversary of the establishment of Boston was celebrated by a dinner at the old Exchange Coffee House, of which the Boston Journal has the following to say:

The records of this dinner, of the good things which were set upon the table, and of the toasts which were drunk, are preserved in print. A fellow then present, Benjamin Perley Poore, and that among the guests were Gov. Lincoln, the Hon. Judah Dana, Chief Justice Parker, Josiah Quincy, then president of Harvard College, after six years of laborious duty as Mayor of Boston, we have nothing of the spirit of the occasion. But we have some relics of the repast itself, for lying before us is the bill which Mr. Gallagher presented for the entertainment and the bill of fare. They are worthy of preservation.

[COPY.]

Boston, Sept. 17, 1830.

Account of Arrangements for the Centennial Dinner,

To the Directors, Dr. To Exchange Coffee House.

Received payment of Mr. Bayden.
Sept. 24, 1830.
WM. GALLAGHER.

When we compare this dinner and the charge per plate with a dinner in 1880, we are lost in amazement at the progress we have made in the culinary art. Wines were included, and if rumor is not false, the men of those days were not total abstinence men. Some modern landlord will, no doubt, suggest that the dinner was not a very sumptuous repast. But look at the bill of fare and see if it was not substantial. French dishes, too—with horrid French titles badly expressed, it is true—but no doubt well cooked. We give nearly an exact copy of the appetizer. It will be noticed that 50 years ago they had not brought the arrangement of bills of fare to that high perfection which present such divisions that in 1880 one is bewildered in selecting an ordinary meal:

BILL OF FARE
at the
CENTENNIAL DINNER
at the
EXCHANGE COFFEE HOUSE,
Sept. 17, 1830.

Mock Turtle Soup;	Forcdvir au Chou;
Boiled Cod Fish;	Do. dindons à la Gallentine,
Stewed Black Fish;	Friscandeaux aux Tomats;
Anguilla à la Tartare;	Lobster Curried;
Boiled Ramps;	Roast Beef;
Boiled Corned Beef;	Roasted Loin of Mutton;
Boiled Tongues;	Roasted Mongrel Geese;
Boiled Leg of Mutton;	Roasted Tame Ducks;
Boiled Turkeys. Oyster Sauce;	Roasted Chickens;
Beef Alamode;	Roasted Wild Pigeons stuffed and larded;
Beef Bouille;	Roasted Partridges;
Chickens à la Supreme;	Roasted Wild Ducks;
Vol au Vent, aux Huitres;	Roasted Wild Gray and Black;
Vol au Vent de Volaille;	Roasted Woodcocks;
Vol au Vent à la St. Lambert;	Roasted Plovers;
Vol au Vent Foulerees à la Conti;	Roasted Quails;
	Roasted Snipes;
Puddings,	Turks Caps,
Pies,	Ice Creams,
Custards,	&c., &c.

DESSERT.

WILLIAM GALLAGHER.

WHERE BLACK PEPPER FAILED.

Having tried receipts from the Household Department for over four years with great success, I acted upon advice given by a correspondent this Spring and packed my woolens in black pepper. When I returned, after three months from the country I found the moths luxuriating and goods of great value ruined. They actually seemed to thrive in the pepper-dust, which I had used most profusely. Would it not be well to warn others!

Mrs. E. R., Brooklyn.

RECEIPTS.

PIE-CRUST.—Three and a half cupfuls sifted flour; one cupful sweet lard, one teaspoonful salt, one tea spoonful baking-powder, one cupful very cold water; mix with knife, using hands as little as possible to mix with; roll.—Mrs. H. F. B.

GRAPE JELLY, I.—Put the grapes in a kettle after they are stemmed, steam them until soft; then strain through a cloth while warm; one pound of sugar to a pint of juice; boil 15 minutes; two pounds of grapes generally give one pint juice.—GARDEN CITY.

GRAPE JELLY, II.—Put the fruit into a stone jar; set this in a kettle of tepid water and put it on the fire. Let it boil, closely covered, until the fruit is broken to pieces; strain. To each pint of juice allow a pound of sugar. Set the juice on stove to boil, and while it is warming divide the sugar into several different portions and put into shallow pie-dishes or pans that will fit in your ovens; heat in these, topening the ovens now and then to stir and prevent burning. Boil the juice just 20 minutes from the moment it begins fairly to boil. By this time the sugar should be so hot you cannot bear your hand in it; should it melt around the edges do not be alarmed the burned parts will only form into lumps in the syrup, and can easily be taken out; throw the sugar into the boiling juice, stirring rapidly all the while; it will "hiss" as it falls in, and melt very quickly; withdraw your spoon when it is dissolved; let the jelly just come to a boil, to make all certain, and take the kettle instantly from the fire; roll your glasses or cups in hot water and fill with the scalding liquid; if these directions be strictly followed, and the fruit is at the proper state of ripeness, there need be no dread of failure; I have often had the jelly "turn" before I filled the last glass.—*From Common Sense in The Household.*—J. F. B.

CROW'S-NEST.—Fill a deep pudding-tin, or dish, with apples cut in thin slices; sugar and cinnamon, or lemon, to sweeten and flavor to taste, and a little water; cover with a thick crust made as above; bake until apples are tender; serve hot with hard sauce, or with cream and sugar; be sure to cut air-holes in the crust to let the steam escape.—Mrs. H. F. B.

TO PRESERVE RIPE PEARS, PEACHES, AND APPLES.—Peel, and from peaches take stones, cutting them in; half a pint sugar and one cupful water to each jar; place jars in a boiler of cold water; let the water come up to within an inch or so of the jar top; set on a quick fire, and, after the water has come to a boil, let boil steady for half an hour; take out and screw covers on loosely; when nearly cold tighten the covers and set away. If the jars boil down so that they are not quite full, I take from one jar to fill the others before covering.—Mrs. H. F. B.

APPLE JELLY.—Almost any apple will make jelly, though a hard, sour, juicy apple makes the best, both for keeping and flavor. Peel and core your apples and boil them in a pint of water to every four pounds of apples till the apples are perfectly soft, stirring them occasionally to prevent burning. Strain, without squeezing, through a jelly-bag; measure the juice, and put a pound of loaf sugar to every pint of juice. Put juice and sugar in the preserving-kettle, and boil steadily for half an hour, skimming occasionally. Cool a little, and if it will not jelly, boil a little longer. Pour into glasses before it cools, and when perfectly cold, cover each glass with a sugar wet with alcohol; tie closely and keep in a cool, dry place. The apple remaining in the bag can be stewed with one pound of sugar to two of apples. If flavoring is preferred, lemon peel, green ginger, or cinnamon can be used.—ARTOPLON.

RULES FOR FUR QUARTERING.—Boil the fish, and do not overcook it; take out all the bones, and chop; then put in a mortar and pound smooth; if too dry, add a little milk; take a good big slice of bread, dip it in milk, squeeze out the milk, and add the crumb to the fish in the mortar; chop a bunch of parsley as fine as possible and add to the mortar; season with pepper and salt, not too heavily, add one-eighth of a pound of butter if the fish be, say, of six pounds; beat up two eggs quite light, apart, and add to the fish. The whole secret of making forcemeat properly is that the compound shall be perfectly smooth. Take the mixture out of the mortar and, having dredged some sifted flour on a board, lay out the paste on it, making it uniform as to thickness with a knife; dredge flour on top; now have a saucepan with water, which you bring up to a boil; cut your paste in strips of about four inches long by three broad; roll up the paste into quenelles, and drop them one by one in the water; they should cook at once and use; they should be done in about three minutes or they will fall to pieces. Never have more than three to four quenelles in the water at once. Serve with a little butter and lemon-juice.—T. D. G., CLUB-HOUSE.

APPLE CHARLOTTE.—Cut the apples into quarters; core and peel them; mince them very fine; put them into a stew-pan, with pounded sugar, cinnamon, the peel of half a lemon, and a few drops only of water. Put them on a rather brisk fire, taking care to stir without breaking them. Let them stick lightly to the pan; then add a lump of fresh butter the size of an egg; mix all well together; take out the cinnamon and lemon; cut some thin slices off the crust of a thin fresh roll; then cut some rounds off them (the size of a shilling) with a paste cutter, and cut the remainder of the crust into pieces a finger in length and two in breadth, squaring the ends. Take a round copper mold, spread clarified butter all over it, dip each of the round pieces of crust in clarified butter, lay them on the bottom of the mold and the long pieces on the sides, taking care that the edges lap over each other so that no space is left between. Fill the mold with the marmalade of apples, adding some apricot marmalade, stirring all well together. Cover the mold with slices of bread dipped in clarified butter, and bake in a moderate oven for about an hour; then turn out and serve very hot.—BREAKFASTS AND LUNCHEONS.

ORANGE MARMALADE.—Small oranges are preferable to the large ones, as the latter are rather too thick-skinned. Wash clean in cold water, using a coarse towel to remove the black mold, which are often found on oranges. I have used the Mexican orange and the Florida orange mixed, and the Florida orange alone. Have water on the boil, and scald the oranges until they are soft; it is not a good practice, and only takes three hours to make the fruit cat, allowing it to cool, and peel the orange by cutting the skin through in quarters; preserve the white with the rind; place the skins in cold water and boil; remove the skins and boil in two more waters, preserving the first water; press the juice from the oranges; the pulp which remains is of no use; measure the juice which you have carefully strained. My proportions at St. Augustine was a pint of juice to the peel of a dozen oranges, but my oranges were rather large and very sweet. Slice the skins and with a sharp pen-knife cut the skins in very thin pieces. It must be evenly done. To each pint of juice add one pound of the sliced peel, with one and one-half pounds of white sugar, and a pint of the water in which the skins have been boiled. Cook all together over a slow fire, skimming all the time, until it comes to a syrup. It is apt to scorch, so it requires great care. Try some of the marmalade from time to time to see if it fixes. A single lemon, juice with the peel, helps to flavor orange marmalade.—DOLLY G. PRACTICAL POOR, FLA.

INFORMATION WANTED.

How to take the skins off of peaches for pickling or preserving; whether potash or boiling water is used.

How a deer-skin, which is very dry, can be made pliable.

A receipt for almond pudding.

How to dry flowers so that they will look natural.

How to clean Water.

How to dewil crabs.

A receipt for cheese-cloth.

NATIONAL GUARD GOSSIP

THE MOVEMENTS OF THE STATE MILITIA.

The Seventy-first Regiment, Col. Richard Voss commanding, will visit Tarrytown on Thursday, the 23d inst.

Company K, Eleventh Regiment, will hold an election for Captain to-morrow night, and Company A will elect a Captain next Thursday night.

The drum corps of the Fifth Regiment is to have a Summer-night's festival at Held's Hamilton Park, Third-avenue and Sixty-ninth-street, Monday evening, the 20th inst.

Separate Troop C, Cavalry, Syracuse, "Yates Dragoons," is to send a team to Creedmoor this week to compete in the cavalry matches, and to shoot in individual contests.

Capt. Charles E. Bridge, Commissary of Subsistence on the staff of Gen. E. L. Molineux, commanding the Eleventh Brigade, Brooklyn, has been promoted Ordnance Officer.

Gatling Battery N, Brooklyn, will begin its squad drills next Tuesday. The non-commissioned officers will drill on Monday evening, the 20th inst., and drills of the battery will begin Monday, Oct. 11.

Gen. Christensen, commanding the Fifth Brigade, Brooklyn, and his staff officers, will hold a meeting next Thursday evening for the purpose of discussing the proposed amendments to the Military Code.

Quartermaster Arthur Crooks, of the Fifth Regiment, has offered a handsome gold watch and chain to the member of the regiment who shall recruit the greatest number of men before the next annual inspection.

Company F, Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, elected ex-First Lieut. Henry J. Richardson to the office of Captain last Monday evening. Second Lieut. Frank Le Count, of Company K, is at present in command of the company.

Battery F, Artillery, Troy, has accepted an invitation from Hollister Post, Grand Army of the Republic, of Coxsackie, to visit the village of Hudson on Tuesday, the 21st inst. The Chadwick Guards, of Cohoes, and several other organizations are to unite in a field-day on that occasion.

Col. John Rueger resumed command of the Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, after a protracted vacation, yesterday. Capt. Henry Miller, of Company K, has tendered his resignation. At the second general rifle practice of this command, last Monday, 18 members won marksman's badges.

Separate Troop D, Cavalry, Brooklyn, better known as the "Ringgold Horse Guard," paraded for review by Gen. C. T. Christensen, commanding the Fifth Brigade, opposite the Municipal Building in Brooklyn, last Thursday morning. At the close of the parade the troop went to Myrtle-Avenue Park, where it had a picnic.

Major A. J. Fothergill, a member of the Ontario Rifle Association, who visited Creedmoor with the Canadian rifle team last August, died suddenly in the Queen's restaurant, Ottawa, last Sunday night, from the rupture of a blood-vessel. He had been in ill-health for some time, but was not supposed to be dangerously sick.

The Creedmoor Scorers' Association, a society comprising members of the State National Guard, who keep the records of rifle practice of the troops at Creedmoor, went on an excursion to Hudson Grove last Tuesday. They were accompanied by a large number of friends, including many ladies, and the party had a pleasant time.

In order to enable Gen. D. D. Wylie, Chief of Ordnance, to make his annual report to General Head-quarters, orders have been issued from that department directing commanding officers of the several sub-divisions of the National Guard to make the annual return to the Chief of Ordnance of the State property in their possession on the 30th inst.

The monthly meeting of the New-York Schuetzen Corps was held last Thursday night at No. 96 Forsyth-street, Major George Aery presiding. Mr. T. C. Banks, of the *Forest and Stream*, who has contributed several prizes to the corps for competition in rifle-matches, was introduced, and he received a hearty welcome. In a brief speech he complimented the corps upon its large muster-roll and the skill of its marksmen.

The Seventh Brigade, Brigadier-Gen. James H. Blauvelt commanding, is under orders to parade in Tarrytown, Thursday, the 23d inst., "to participate in the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the capture of the spy, Major John André, Adjutant-General of the British Army." The brigade head-quarters will be at the Vincent House. The brigade will be reviewed by Major-Gen. James W. Husted, commanding the Fifth Division, and staff.

The tenders of resignation have been received at First Division head-quarters of Capt. Nicholas Duffy and Second Lieut. John McHugh, Sixty-ninth Regiment; Assistant Surgeon George B. Fowler, Ninth Regiment, and Capt. George T. Barrett, Seventh Regiment. A commission has been received for Capt. William E. Kelly, Eighth Regiment. Lieut.-Col. B. Stafford has received leave of absence on account of illness until Oct. 15.

The Fifty-first Regiment, Syracuse, has selected a team to represent the command at Creedmoor in the military matches this week, as follows: Lieut.-Col William A. Butler, Capt. W. B. Randall, Adjt. R. Griffin, Lieuts. L. A. Wilkinson and George E. Nearing, Sergts. M. J. Blakley, John W. McIlroy, Herbert Greenland, D. M. Totman, D. G. Lunabard and A. Corp. Wm. H. W. Kendall, Privates D. M. Lefever, W. B. Tubbs, F. L. Lyman, Edward Lefever, and Andrew Shield.

The uniformed battalion of veterans of the Seventh Regiment, for the purpose of celebrating the anniversary of the organization of the regiment, are to have a parade and dinner on Wednesday, Oct. 6. Line will be formed on the Battery at 1:30 o'clock P. M., and the line of march will be up Broadway to Twenty-fifth-street. The dinner will take place at Delmonico's at 7 o'clock P. M. Members of the Veteran Corps may obtain from their Captains tickets of admission to the new armory for the ceremonies held by the active regiment on the 30th inst.

Orders from General Head-quarters at Albany grant permission to sub-divisions of the National Guard to use such "wind-gauge" sights as were placed on their rifles before the promulgation of General Order No. 12, series of 1879, or they may adopt the "Edwards" sight, providing no expense "shall accrue to the State, or be in any manner a charge against any head-quarters, regimental, battalion, battery, or company fund." Gen. D. D. Wylie, Chief of Ordnance, has been directed to provide at State expense, 50 models of the "Edwards" sight, for trial by the several Inspectors of Rifle Practice.

Col. James Cavanagh, commanding the Sixty-ninth Regiment, has issued orders directing his command to assemble at its armory next Thursday, at 7 o'clock P. M., from which it will march to the Grand Central Depot, in time for the train leaving for Boston at 9:30 o'clock. On its arrival in Boston, the regiment will march to the Maverick House, which will be its head-quarters during the visit. The regiment will have a preliminary drill in its armory next Tuesday evening, and an inspection by the field officers the ensuing evening. The regiment will parade for rifle practice at Creedmoor, Friday.

Company H, Ninth Regiment, Capt. George W. Homans commanding, will visit Boston in company with the other sub-divisions representing this State. The company will assemble at the regimental armory at 8 P. M. next Wednesday, and will leave for Boston by the Providence Line of steamers. It will be received in Boston by Company D, Fifth Regiment, M. V. M., and during the day will visit Marblehead, where it will pass in review before the Governor of the State. The company will return to Boston the next morning sufficiently early to participate in the grand parade, and will return to this city next Saturday.

Commissions have been issued from General Head-quarters during the past month as follows: Major Arthur G. Weber, Inspector of Rifle Practice, Fifth Brigade; Quartermaster Arthur Crooks and Inspector of Rifle Practice Sidney P. Wells, Fifth Brigade; Assistant Surgeon Edward H. Ashwin, Forty-seventh Regiment. The following officers have resigned: Quartermaster William Hester, Second Division; Second Lieut. Frank Haracek, Capts. Frederick Fleischbein, and John Keppler, Eleventh Regiment; Second Lieut. R. D. Holtinck, Seventy-first Regiment; Capts. J. C. Stuber, and Bernard Degenkolb, Fifteenth Battalion.

Separate Troop A, Cavalry, Major Karl Klein commanding, had a field-day in Harlem, on One Hundred and Sixteenth-street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues, last Tuesday. The troop mounted their horses at 9 o'clock A. M., and rode to the drill-ground, arriving there at 11 o'clock. After a brief halt for rations Major Klein drilled his men in the "School of the Company," including a walk and a trot in each movement. The final movement executed was a "charge," which was performed in Tenth-avenue. At the close of the drill, about sundown, the troop started for home, halting on the way to witness the drill of Battery K in Elm Park. The battery received the troop by firing a salute in its honor. While the cavalrymen were drawn up in line the battery went through a drill with two sections. At the close of the drill the artillerymen entertained their guests in the hotel.

The Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, will visit Boston this week. Col. Austen has been compelled to select accommodations in that city for his command different from those at first engaged, and his regiment will have its quarters in Odd-fellows' Hall. The regiment will leave this City next Thursday, and will return on the following Saturday. Ex-Lieut. George B. Davis, of Company B, has been appointed Adjutant. He joined Company B in 1870, as a private regimentals, as a private, in 1873, and was promoted First Lieutenant of Company B in 1878. The uniformed members of the Veteran Association of this command will accompany the active regiment to Boston. First Lieut. T. F. Hardcastle has been promoted Captain of Company D, Second Lieut. W. W. Hancock and First Sergt. J. L. Kellner have been promoted First and Second Lieutenants respectively. Capt. Randolph went to the war in 1861 as a private in Company C, Ninth New-York Volunteers, known as the "Hawkins Zouaves," He was in the engagements at Hatteras, Roanoke Island, South Mountain, Antietam, and Fredericksburg. He remained in the souaves until 1862, when he was transferred to the Third Regiment, and during the following year he received an honorable discharge. He enlisted in Company D, Thirteenth Regiment, two years ago.

The Fifteenth Battalion, Brooklyn, Major W. J. Denslow commanding, is under orders to parade for rifle practice at Creedmoor, Friday, Sept. 24. Members of the battalion who qualified in the previous general rifle practice will shoot for marksmen's badges on that occasion. The battalion court-martial tried the delinquents in all but two of the companies in this command last week. The cases in Company D will be tried to-morrow night, and those in Company C will be disposed of next Tuesday evening. The court is accomplishing much good under the direction of the new commander of the battalion, who insists on a compliance with the code in such matters. Capt. Peter Aigeod, President of the court, while he does not treat the delinquents with severity, endeavors to impress upon them the fact that there must be more close attention devoted to duty hereafter. At a meeting of Company C last Wednesday evening, John Fry Cox, an old soldier, was elected Second Lieutenant. Major Denslow and 14 officers of the command, accompanied by ex-Major Rappenhagen, were present and addressed the members of the company. The Board of Officers of this command has adopted a style of trousers similar in pattern to those worn by officers in the United States Army. The pompons worn on the dress-hats of the command are to be replaced by white ones. The Board appointed for the examination and instruction of non-commissioned officers is progressing finely. The First Sergeants of companies are at present undergoing a course of instruction.

The Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. John N. Partridge commanding, will leave this City by the New-York Line of steamers, next Thursday, for Boston, where it will participate in the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of that ancient city. The regiment is under orders to assemble at its armory at 4:15 o'clock P. M. on that occasion. There will probably be about 800 men and officers present for duty. On its arrival in Boston the regiment will be received by the First Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, and will be assigned to a place in the procession. The Brooklyn regiment, escorted by the First Corps of Cadets, of Boston, will be reviewed on Boston Common on the evening day by Gov. Long and staff. The Twenty-third will attend religious services at the Central Presbyterian Church on the following Sunday morning, when a sermon is to be preached by the Pastor of the church, the Rev. Dr. Duryea, who was formerly Chaplain of the Twenty-third. Early Monday morning the regiment will leave Boston by a special train for Newport, R. I. It will be received in that popular watering-place by the Light Battery of the First Regiment, United States Artillery, under command of Major Sanger. Escorted by the battery, the regiment will march to its quarters in the Ocean House. Gov. Littlefield, of Rhode Island, will review the regiment in the afternoon, and it will return to this City by the evening boat. Company E, Capt. C. L. Fincke commanding, will have a special drill in the regimental armory next Tuesday evening. The regular drills of the company will begin on Tuesday evening, Oct. 5. At a meeting of Company F, last Tuesday evening, Sergt. Oliver H. Allen was promoted First Sergeant, Corp. Ross Randolph was elected Sergeant, and privates E. J. Smith and C. H. Field, Jr., were chosen Corporals. A complete set of equipments has been purchased by the company. Lieut. Herbert O. Smith and Second Lieut. M. W. Brigham. Warrants have been granted to First Sergt. George H. Morris, Sergts. Charles W. Compton and Arthur C. Saunders, of Company D. The funeral of the late Private Alexander Mowbray, member of Company G, took place last Monday afternoon. Commissions have been received for First Lieuts. Herbert C. Smith, Arthur Guthrie, and Charles E. McClellan; Second Lieuts. M. W. Brigham, R. M. Johnson, and C. F. Davies, Quartermaster-Sergt. A. D. Beeken has been promoted Sergeant-Major, vice D. B. Geery, resigned.

JOHN SOBIESKI'S SWORD.

From the London Telegraph.

Through the liberality of the Countess Theresa Erdoedy-Racznaty, the Hungarian National Museum has recently become possessed of an extremely curious and interesting relic, the favorite sword of the renowned Polish patriot and King, John Sobieski. The blade of this magnificent weapon is made of the finest Damascus steel. On each side it is embossed in letters of gold the characteristic devices: "*Cuse a fidèle amicis, ad vobis in inimicis.*" (Beware of false friends. I will save thee from thine enemies, (and "*Rien sans travaux.*" (This is the purpose of the motto on the Sobieski coat of arms. The hilt and basket are of pure gold, and admirably designed. A huge crystal, set in 37 brilliants of the first water, constitutes the scabbard-button, by which the sword is attached to the belt, and underneath it, forming the outer face of the sheath-guard, is a medallion portrait, in enamel, of the King, in full national costume, and mounted upon a fiery charger. A special case in the Antiquity Department of the museum has been devoted to Sobieski's relics, which is likely to prove one of the chief attractions of the splendid collection of historical weapons owned by the Hungarian nation.

WRONGED BY HER HUSBAND.

A woman, who is described by Day Inspector Siebert as either half intoxicated or partly demented, called at Police Head-quarters yesterday afternoon and asked for advice. She said that she, her husband, and their child, a boy, recently came to New-York from Colcord, where she sold some property. The proceeds of the sale were deposited in the Bowery Savings Bank and the Bleecker-Street Savings Bank. Her husband, she said, frequently ill-used her and was intemperate. Yesterday she took her bank books and went away with her boy. She notified the officers of the savings banks of the larceny of her books, and will to-morrow prove her identity and draw out the money. She refused to make a complaint against her husband, and her name was not taken by Capt. Siebert.

MODEST REQUEST TO A CONDUCTOR.

From the Fall River (Mass.) News, Sept. 4.

A lady and her daughter, from the suburbs, came into the city yesterday to make purchases, and after shopping were advised to take the horse cars to the Bowenville depot. Before reaching the depot they had occasion to open a parcel, when it was found to contain goods they had not purchased. The lady thereupon asked the driver to turn the car round and drive back to the store, so that she might rectify the mistake.

DECISIONS IN THE COURTS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.

By Judge Macomber.

Penfield vs. Penfield.—Proof not satisfactory. Cause sent back to same Referee for further evidence.

Hoffman vs. Van Brunt.—Application for reference denied; leave allowed to stand as timely served.

Banks vs. Banks.—Motion for leave to file and serve a supplemental answer is denied. See memorandum.

Hempstead vs. Reformed Dutch Church.—Appointment of Receiver continued until the determination of action.

Knowles vs. Jones.—Motion denied. Memorandum.

Lowe vs. Lowe.—Decree granted.

Burns vs. Suarez et al.—Judgment allowed.

By Judge Lawrence.

In the Matter of Clowes.—There is a blank in the undertaking as to the amount of the bond herefore given by the committee.

Kerb vs. The Mayor, &c.—Must see counsel as to proposed order.

Lowe vs. Bell.—I desire to see counsel in regard to this order.

Kammerer vs. Kammerer.—This application should be presented to the Justice who made the original decree.

In the Matter of Durant.—After conferring with Justice Beach, I think that this application should be denied.

Macy vs. Hastings.—I think that the motion to vacate the order for the examination of the defendants should be granted. The object of the application for the examination of the defendants seems to be to enable the plaintiffs to ascertain whether the defendants have been guilty of a fraud which will enable the plaintiffs to obtain a provisional order of arrest. The examination does not appear to be necessary to enable the plaintiffs to frame their complaint. The cause of action is perfectly within the plaintiffs' knowledge, and it is essential that allegations as to fraud should be inserted in the complaint, the plaintiffs, if they believe such fraud to exist, can make such allegations on information and belief. Motion granted without costs.

In the Matter of the Habeas Corpus of Freeman.—The Superior Court had jurisdiction of the person of the petitioner and of the subject-matter. The order making an allowance to the wife for alimony and counsel fee upon the dismissal of the complaint was also in accordance with the established practice of the late Court of Chancery, (Germond vs. Germond, 1 Page's Reports, page 83,) and the Superior Court also had power to punish the petitioner for his contempt in refusing to obey his order. The application to discharge the petitioner must therefore be denied, and he must be remanded.

By Judge Beach.

Hoyt's ex. The Double Refrigerating Company et al.—Granted.

MARINE COURT—CHAMBERS.

By Judge McAdam.

Hadley vs. Johnston.—Opinion filed.

Declevine Piano Co. vs. Jebsonich vs. McCauley; Reed vs. Kelly; Cromey vs. Litter; Miller vs. Fumley; Rogers vs. Thompson; Gordon vs. Tilley; Cushing vs. Cody.—Motions denied, without costs.

Motions Granted.—Todd vs. Burr; Hillier vs. Shillote; Higgins vs. Springborn; Bruce vs. The New-York Engraving Company.

Motion Partially Granted.—Jones vs. Long Island Railroad Company.—Complaint amended.

Motion Approved.—Eckstein vs. Koenig; Grant vs. Meyer; Kenehine vs. O'Shea.

Motion Denied.—Jones vs. Long Island Railroad Company.—Complaint ordered.

Keys vs. Kruse.—Complaint dismissed.

Quinn vs. Quinn.—Amendment allowed.

Judgments Signed.—Shea vs. Oppenheim; Hafin vs. Schnacia.

Judgments Filed.—Weaver vs. Henriques; Stevens vs. Coulson; Lewis vs. Murphy; Phelps vs. McManus; Bernstein vs. Thomas; Shea vs. Shea; Black vs. Stevenson; Kane vs. Donnelly; Kane vs. Martin; Van Orte vs. Bennett; Moss vs. Reynolds; Moss vs. Spellman; Knabe vs. Lesser; Loeb vs. Bidwell; Gaynes vs. Rimes; Fullerton vs. Duryee; Palmone vs. Nagle; Orl vs. Kunkel; Hurley vs. O'Neil; Appleby vs. Bowland; Miller vs. Miller; Conner vs. Redington vs. Wilson; Jones vs. Cromley; Jones vs. Rice; Jones vs. Harris; Jones vs. Meadling; Cook vs. Springsteen; Browning vs. Bailey; Yonkin vs. Smith; Hafner vs. Schoenung; C

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL FLURRY

MISAPPREHENSIONS AND MISERY.
REMEDY TO BE APPLIED.
PRESIDENT MAYER AYES HIS HONEST SAYS.
WHITE—THE PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM.
AND WORKS ACCORDINGLY—A BOY WHO WAS "HAVE HIS WAY."

It is not the business of the State to see that children receive an advanced education or any other, except to prepare them to earn their own livelihood as soon as possible. Every dollar spent beyond that point is a dollar misspent and misapplied. The public school system is designed to give the children of the poor the rudiments of an education, and no more. Their future place is the public school, and it is a mistake to educate them above it. Their parents cannot afford it, and the State cannot afford it. The State's duty is performed when it has given the children of the poor the rudiments of an education. Their future is in the workshop, and the sooner they get there the better for them and for the State. Their parents cannot afford to keep them at school, and the State cannot afford to keep them at school. Their parents cannot afford to keep them at school because they are poor, and the State cannot afford to keep them at school because it is not the business of the State to support the children of the poor. The State's duty is performed when it has given the children of the poor the rudiments of an education, and it has no business to go beyond that point. It is a mistake to educate the children of the poor above the station in life which they are destined to occupy. It is a mistake to educate them above the station in life which their parents occupy. It is a mistake to educate them above the station in life which they themselves will occupy. It is a mistake to educate them above the station in life which they are destined to occupy, because it renders them unfit for the station in life which they are destined to occupy, and it renders them unhappy in the station in life which they are destined to occupy. It renders them unfit for the station in life which they are destined to occupy, because it makes them discontented with the station in life which they are destined to occupy, and it makes them unhappy in the station in life which they are destined to occupy, because it makes them discontented with the station in life which they are destined to occupy. It renders them unfit for the station in life which they are destined to occupy, because it makes them discontented with the station in life which they are destined to occupy, and it makes them unhappy in the station in life which they are destined to occupy, because it makes them discontented with the station in life which they are destined to occupy. It renders them unfit for the station in life which they are destined to occupy, because it makes them discontented with the station in life which they are destined to occupy, and it makes them unhappy in the station in life which they are destined to occupy. It renders them unfit for

INSTRUCTION.

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MISCELLANEOUS CITY NEWS

HE ADMITS THAT HE LIED.

THE PITIFUL POSITION INTO WHICH ELIJAH ALLIGER WAS FORCED.

The hearing in the case of Charles A. Boughton, who is accused of the larceny of the railroad bonds stolen from the safe of Mr. Merritt Trimble, the iron merchant, of No. 91 Cortlandt-street, on Oct. 15, 1879, and hypothecated by Elijah Alliger with the Third National Bank, was resumed yesterday before Justice Wandell at the Jefferson Market Police Court. The cross-examination of Elijah Alliger, the witness for the people, was continued by the counsel for the defendant. The witness testified that there were three criminal charges now actually pending against him. He admitted that in July last he negotiated a loan with the Third National Bank on four one-thousand-dollar bonds of the Cincinnati and Southern Railroad, which, he has been since informed, were stolen from the Citizens' Bank, of Paris, Ky., but he swore that he did not know that they were stolen until so informed by Inspector Byrnes. Alliger further said that he had been confined in Ludlow-Street Jail in a suit against the firm of which he is a member, instituted by the Commercial Union Assurance Company, of London, for $160,000. The proceedings were not brought to judgment, an amicable settlement having been arrived at, and he was discharged. He asserted that he had not made the statement that he received the bonds from Boughton for the purpose of saving himself from prosecution, but because he had been asked to tell the whole truth in the matter. He had received the Trimble bonds from Boughton either in December, 1879, or January or February of this year. They were received at different times. He did not know of any person who was present at the time he received the bonds except Boughton. In answer to questions by the magistrate, Alliger said that he thought there was nobody present when Boughton gave him the bonds. It was in his (Alliger's) office between the hours of 9 A. M. and 4 P. M. Boughton was there a great many times. He gave Boughton money sometimes by checks, but most generally in cash. Some of the checks were drawn to his order and some in "cash." At one time he gave Boughton a check on the Shoe and Leather Bank in part payment for one of the loans negotiated for him. He recollected one check for $3,950 given to Boughton in January or February, 1880, and this was drawn to the order of witness at Boughton's request, as he said he wanted to use it for margins. He thought he could produce the canceled checks if given an opportunity. He had known Boughton for a number of years, but the first loan negotiated for him was in September, 1879, and was on some railroad bonds, and these negotiations for loans on bonds continued at intervals up to July, 1880, some seven or eight loans, aggregating, on a rough calculation, from $35,000 to $40,000. He had not kept a regular account of these loans, but had made memoranda in his check-book and on the stubs of the checks given to Boughton of the dates and amounts of the sums paid to him. He could produce these memoranda at a subsequent hearing.

After the magistrate had exhausted his questions, the counsel for Boughton again resumed the cross-examination. He asked Alliger from whom he had received the Trimble bonds, the Sherwood bonds, and the bonds stolen from the Citizens' Bank, of Paris, Ky., and the witness replied that he received them all from Boughton, not knowing them to be stolen. The following colloquy then took place:

"Did you ever tell Inspector Byrnes that you received some of the bonds in question from T. Colton Carter?"

"I think not in relation to any of these bonds in question."

"Did you ever tell Inspector Byrnes that you received from a person by the name of T. Colton Carter, or some name similar in sound, or any name other than Boughton, any bonds which you were charged with receiving knowing them to have been stolen?"

At this question the witness turned pale and appeared to be in a great quandary. He looked at his counsel, then glanced furtively at Boughton, who met his glance with a look of open defiance, and after pulling nervously at his mustache for a moment blurted out: "I did."

"Was it true or false?" queried the counsel.

"It was not true," answered the witness. In explanation of his conduct, Alliger said that the name of Carter came up in conversation with Inspector Byrnes about another matter. The statement that he (Alliger) had received the bonds from Carter was made to Inspector Byrnes on the day he was arrested, was not made under oath, and was made in order to gain time to consult his counsel. The latter had subsequently advised him to tell the truth.

This closed Alliger's cross-examination, and the counsel for Boughton then made a motion to dismiss the complaint against his client. Pending a decision on this motion an adjournment was had until Monday, when the counsel for Alliger will be required to produce the canceled checks claimed to have been given by him to Boughton, and the check-book containing the memoranda referred to in the testimony.

JIMMIES AND WEDGES USED.

BURGLARS WHO EASILY ROBBED THE SAFE OF A LOTTERY-DEALER.

Joseph Shipsey does what he calls "a financial business" at No. 1,212 Broadway. The place has the appearance of a lottery and policy office, and is said to be the agency of a Havana lottery. Shipsey occupies the second floor, and at 5:30 o'clock on Friday afternoon closed the place, leaving in one of Wilder's fire-proof safes between $1,400 and $1,500 in silver and bills. The silver, of which there was about $300 worth, was left in a bag. Shipsey employed Augustus Rogers, who shortly after 7 o'clock passed the office on a Broadway car. He saw a light in the front room, and considered the circumstance extraordinary. He left the car, and going up stairs to the office found the door ajar. He attempted to open it, but some one inside slammed the door to, and then there was scuffling inside the office. Rogers went out to give an alarm, and saw a man get out of one of the windows of Shipsey's office, and walk along a broad cornice to a window on the second floor of No. 1,214 Broadway, which is unoccupied. The man entered the window of the vacant floor. Rogers did not give an alarm, but walked to the Twenty-ninth Precinct Station-house and related what he had seen. Officers were sent to Shipsey's office, and found that the safe had been forced by wedges and jimmies. The burglars had taken the money, but left bundles of lottery tickets, which the Police seized. The burglars had entered the office from the vacant room next door by walking along the cornice in full view of whoever might chance to look up from Broadway. Great force was used in opening the safe, but persons in the house immediately above Shipsey's office heard no unusual noise. Nothing of the operations of the burglars could be seen from Daly's Theatre, opposite Shipsey's office, as the safe was behind a partition. The burglars left behind them part of a kit of well-made tools, including a strong sectional jimmy and wedges. When the burglars escaped to the second floor of No. 1,214 Broadway they walked down stairs into Broadway. There is no clue to the thieves.

ANOTHER BIG FAILURE.

ISIDORE ROSENTHAL, DEALER IN WOOLEN GOODS, MAKES AN ASSIGNMENT.

Isidore Rosenthal, wholesale dealer in cloth and woolens, at No. 82 Walker-street, failed yesterday, and made an assignment to Abraham Wolf, giving preferences as follows: Abraham Wolf, $18,889 70; Isidore Cohenfield, $6,319 13; M. Steinhardt, $12,959 85; T. Kretzman, $1,500; Sigmund Schwartzers, $1,118; Jacob Rothschild, $5,000; Beck & Co., $625; Ninth National Bank, $785; total $48,-156 26. Mr. Rosenthal has been in business for the past 15 years, but for some time past his credit rating as Bradstreet's has been low on account of his relations with the failing firm of Steinhardt two years ago. Mr. Richard S. Newcombe, attorney for Mr. Rosenthal, said yesterday that the liabilities were about $200,-000, and the assets were worth probably $95,-000, consisting of stock on hand, $30,000, and outstandings, $65,000. After paying the preferred creditors he thought the assets would realize 30 cents on the dollar to the general creditors. Concerning the cause of the failure, Mr. Newcombe said that in the "boom" last spring Mr. Rosenthal gave heavy orders for goods which the commission merchants and manufacturers would not deliver for six months. Prices were then very high, and have subsequently declined 40 per cent. Mr. Rosenthal endeavored to get the sellers to compromise on the contract by handing the goods and taking a cash settlement for a certain amount, but no arrangements were effected and suits were brought against Mr. Rosenthal, who was thus forced to make the assignment.

One firm—Strauss, Kupper & Co.—whose claim amounts to about $6,000, only a few days ago refused a settlement which yesterday they offered to accept, but it was too late, the assignment having been made. Mr. Rosenthal returned the goods bought of them and a check for $1,100 difference, both of which the firm sent back. Now they have to come in as general creditors. Among the merchandise creditors reported are Lewis Brothers & Co., Pomeroy & Plummer, Harding & Colby, C. B. & J. Mitchell, Van Volkenburgh & Leavitt, Deering, Milliken & Co., and A. D. Juilliard & Co., Vietor & Achelis. A number of the largest creditors have placed their claims in the hands of Mr. Frederick Lewis to make a thorough investigation of the failure.

THE VERA CRUZ SURVIVORS.

OWEN CONTRADICTED BY THE CREW—ANOTHER TELEGRAM FROM FLORIDA.

There was comparatively little new information to be obtained in this City yesterday concerning the wreck of the steam-ship City of Vera Cruz, or the condition of the other survivors reported to have been discovered in Florida. Mr. Owen, the rescued passenger, and the five employes of the vessel, who arrived on Friday night from Florida, were at the office of the Messrs. Alexandre, agents and owners of the vessel, yesterday morning. Mr. John Alexandre held a long consultation with them, and appeared somewhat annoyed at the published statement made by Mr. Owen reflecting adversely on the conduct of Capt. Van Sice. He questioned Mr. Owen closely on the subject, and then asked the sailors in Mr. Owen's presence their version of the matter. Mr. Owen adhered to his statement, but admitted that in some particulars he had derived his information from others. Some of the crew differed with Mr. Owen as to the Captain's conduct. The five seamen have been assigned to duty on board the steamer British Empire, which is an "extra" vessel belonging to the line, and their pay and allowances will be given them in full by the owners so that they may not be subjected to any further distress than they have already encountered. Mr. Alexandre said he had not received any direct information concerning the 14 survivors reported yesterday to have reached the Florida coast and to be at a place called Tituville. The following dispatch was received yesterday morning by the firm:

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 10, 1880.

Alexandre & Son, New-York:

John Connell, coal passer, is here; will go to Key West to-morrow; one Brazilian, young, about 20 years; going to Mexico—supposed to be O. P. Silva. One man, about 24 years, light hair, light mustache, lost wife and $5,000; no more crew or passengers heard from. THOS. S. ELLIS, Agent Underwriters.

Assistant Postmaster Pierson and Chief Clerk Adams were engaged yesterday in assorting part of the mails of the lost City of Vera Cruz, which arrived from St. Augustine in the morning. They were the contents of one bag, and included about 800 letters out of a mail of 12,000. They were badly damaged by the salt water, and many of them were reduced to a mass of pulp. Mr. Pierson said that all of the letters in which the names and addresses of the senders could be deciphered, would be returned to the writers. Some of the letters bore the marks of registration. Persons who sent letters by the ill-fated steamer, and do not receive them again from the Post Office, may therefore safely conclude that their letters are lost, as the Postmaster at St. Augustine wrote that the bag received yesterday was the last one which had been recovered, and he did not expect to receive any more.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., Sept. 11.—Two additional passengers from the Vera Cruz have just arrived. Their names are Rafael Arrue and Octavus Pacheco Silva.

RAPID TRANSIT IN BROOKLYN.

FINAL REPORT OF THE COMMISSIONERS AS TO ROUTES AND OTHER DETAILS.

The Rapid Transit Commissioners appointed by Mayor Howell to select routes and plans for elevated railroads in Brooklyn, made their final report yesterday. The routes selected were as follows: From Fulton Ferry to the Brooklyn terminus of the bridge, mostly through private property; thence to the corner of Adams and High streets, thence along Adams to Fulton, thence to the New-Lots boundary; also via Myrtle-avenue, from Adams-street to the Newtown boundary; also from the intersection of Flatbush-avenue and Fulton-street, through Fourth-avenue, to Prospect-avenue, to Ninth-avenue and Twenty-first-street; and, also, from Fulton-street, west of Grand-avenue, through private property to Atlantic-avenue, and thence to the Bedford Station of the Brighton Railroad. Accompanying the report of the Commissioners is the report of the engineer engaged by them to prepare plans for the construction of the road. The engineer recommends that where the roadway is from 34 to 50 feet between curbs, one column may be placed in the centre of the roadway with very little obstruction to travel. Where there is a double-track horse railway in the street, the column should be between the tracks, and the space between the tracks widened 18 inches or 2 feet. In this case one elevated track would be over the central column and the other on girders spanning one-half the street, and resting on columns on the sidewalk. The centre of the side track would then be 23 feet from the house line in a 70-foot street, and 28 feet from the house line in an 80-foot street. This mode of construction would be in every way less injurious to property than to have columns on both sidewalks with heavy girders spanning the entire roadway and obstructing light and air to double the extent of the other plan. It would, moreover, leave one-half of the important streets through which the railway passes unobstructed and available for all purposes. The expense of spanning the entire roadway in an 80-foot street would be about $137,000 per mile greater than the cost of placing one column in the centre and one on the curb.

The estimated cost of such a road, 18 miles in length, constructed over the routes named would be $7,956,230, or $612,000 per mile. The specifications and plans require that all the material used shall be of the best quality. The company undertaking to build the road or roads must complete the work within two years from Dec. 31, 1880, or forfeit the franchise. The Commissioners adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the rates of fares authorized and allowed to be charged and collected upon trains to be run upon such railway or railways, or upon any portion or part thereof, shall be as follows—the same being the rates of fares by this Board of Commissioners fixed and determined as the maximum rates to be paid for transportation and conveyance over such railway or railways, as follows: Upon all trains and cars upon such railway or railways from Fulton Ferry to Twenty-first-street, and from Fulton Ferry to Flatbush and Coney Island Railway station, and from Fulton Ferry to the city line, or for any distance between these points, not to exceed ten cents; and daily (Sundays excepted) between the hours of 5:30 o'clock and 7:30 o'clock A. M., and 5 o'clock and 7 o'clock P. M., the rate of fare shall not exceed five cents between the points above designated, or for any distance between these points.

Resolved, That the amount of the capital stock of the company to be organized to contract and operate the railway or railways herein authorized is hereby fixed and determined at $1,000,000, to be divided into 10,000 shares of the par value of $100 each.

Resolved, That 5 per centum of the par value of the number of shares subscribed for shall be paid in cash by each subscriber on subscribing for such shares.

Subscription books for the stock will be opened in October. The Commissioners have not received from capitalists any proposals to build the road.

A CURIOUS WILL.

HUSBAND AND WIFE DECLINE TO PROVIDE FOR THEIR COLLATERAL RELATIVES.

The will of the late Mrs. Ana Perez de Toledo was admitted to probate by Surrogate Calvin yesterday. It was drawn in this City Dec. 31, 1876, but the witnesses having returned to Cuba, the will was sent to Henry G. Hall, United States Consul-General at Havana, who took the testimony of the subscribing witnesses, and returned it with their affidavits to this City. The testator was the wife of Manuel Toledo y Munez, and died in November, 1878, at Guanabacoa, while she was on a tour with her husband. The will was a joint one, made by Manuel Toledo and his wife, and provided that at the death of either testator, the property should pass to the survivor, and at the death of the latter it should be divided equally among the four children of the decedents. In beginning the will, Mr. Toledo makes the following curious statement: "The husband, without any nationality, a cosmopolitan by instinct, who does not admit more than that which he believes in conformity with reason and conscience, rests on the precepts of virtue, love, and respect for all people of the earth, whom I consider as my brothers."

ANNIE KANE'S THEFTS.

A YOUNG SERVANT WHO STOLE TO HELP HER MOTHER IN IRELAND.

Annie Kane, a young Irish girl, landed at Castle Garden eight years ago, and at once found employment as a servant in the family of Dr. W. W. Jones, at No. 51 West Twenty-eighth-street. She remained in the service of the family until Friday night, when she became an inmate of a Police cell. During the past three or four years the members of Dr. Jones's family have been from time to time annoyed by petty thefts committed evidently by some person in the house, but they failed to discover the thief. Annie had been with them so long that they had the utmost confidence in her honesty. On the 9th inst. $75 in cash was stolen from the trunk of Miss Eugenia Cuthbert, a niece of Dr. Jones. This being the most serious theft that had occurred, Detective Price, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, was called in. While pursuing his investigations the manner of the servant girl Annie attracted his attention and aroused his suspicions. To the surprise of the family he accused the girl of being the thief. At first she made an indignant denial, but as the detective persisted she broke down and acknowledged her guilt. She took the officer to an unoccupied room in the house, and showed him $60 which she had concealed in a crevice in the wall. The rest, she said, she had sent to her mother in Ireland. She acknowledged that she had committed the thefts which had so annoyed the family, and said she had stolen to send aid to her aged and destitute mother. The girl was brought before Justice Wandell, at the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday. Dr. Jones had so much sympathy for her that he was averse to having her sent to prison, but the magistrate insisted upon Miss Cuthbert making a complaint, and Annie was locked up for trial in default of $1,000.

BICYCLES, PONIES, AND DONKEYS.

VARIED RACES ON THE GROUNDS OF THE WILLIAMSBURG BICYCLE CLUB.

The Williamsburg Bicycle Club held their races yesterday on the grounds in Bedford-avenue, near Rutledge-street. The first event was a three-mile race, which was won by E. Sniffen, of the Williamsburg Bicycle Club, in 14:50¾. A two-mile bicycle race was then won by E. Fisk, also of the Williamsburg Bicycle Club, in 9:13¼. A one-mile race then came off between Walter Smith, who ran on foot, and G. Olsen on a bicycle, Smith having a start of 354 yards. In making his first lap Olsen fell to the ground. A new start was made, and Smith won by about 30 yards, making his distance in 4:50¾. Prof. Rawlinson then gave an exhibition of fancy bicycling. The fourth event was a pony-race, the riders being young boys, the winner of three out of five half-mile heats to take the prize. Several of the boys went over the heads of their ponies. Others dropped off behind their steeds' tails. George Cochrane Broome, a skillful young rider, from Norfolk, Va., and his little mare Fanny, carried off the prize. A donkey-race next took place under the same conditions as the pony-race, except that the last donkey was awarded a prize. The donkeys were obstinate and backed and kicked. George Bourne and his donkey, January, were the winners in laziness and obstinacy.

PAT ROONEY AND HIS DIAMOND.

Pat Rooney, the Irish comedian, and Dooney Harris, of pugilistic notoriety, entered a saloon at No. 255 Bowery, on Friday night, to play a game of billiards. Both men were under the influence of liquor. Rooney gave his companion a diamond ring valued at $700 to keep for him, and shortly after demanded it back. Harris refusing to surrender it except in the presence of witnesses, requested Rooney to accompany him to the nearest station-house, where he would give back the ring in the presence of the Sergeant in charge. The comedian, declining to accede to this proposition, demanded the return of the ring then and there, and on being refused it, yelled loudly for the Police. His cry was heard by Detective Hess, of the Tenth Precinct, who laid violent hands on Harris. The latter resisted in a determined manner, and was kicked into the gutter. At the station-house, the bauble which had been the cause of all the trouble, was returned to Rooney, and Harris was locked up on a charge of disorderly conduct. He was discharged yesterday afternoon at Essex Market, after his version of the occurrence had been corroborated by witnesses.

RECOGNIZING DR. NACHTEL'S SERVICES.

Dr. Henri Nachtel, the projector and organizer of the Night Medical Service in this City, will sail for Europe in the Scythia on Sept. 20. It is proposed by the members of the Night Medical staff to assemble at the Cunard wharf on the sailing of the steamer, and express their appreciation of Dr. Nachtel's disinterested labors in behalf of that service by an appropriate farewell address. Arrangements are also in progress by the New-York Academy of Medicine to extend the official recognition of that body in a series of complimentary resolutions to the originator of the philanthropic scheme which has just gone into effect. These resolutions will be presented to the Academy at the regular meeting on Sept. 23, and will be responded to by Dr. Nachtel with a general farewell to his professional brethren in that organization which was the first to indorse the plan presented by him.

WEEKLY TREASURY REPORT.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—The Treasury now holds $261,063,450 in United States bonds to secure bank circulation; United States bonds deposited for circulation during the week ending to-day, $707,000; United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn during the week ending to-day, $388,-000; national bank circulation outstanding, currency notes, $348,550,903; gold notes, $1,338,760. The internal revenue receipts to-day were $874,287 77, and the Customs receipts, $716,757 28. The receipts of national bank notes for redemption for the week ending to-day, as compared with the corresponding period last year, are as follows:

	1879.	1880.
New-York	$254,000	$232,000
Boston	154,000	51,000
Philadelphia	58,000	33,000
Miscellaneous	308,000	91,000
Total	$774,000	$407,000

Receipts to-day, $138,000.

A WILL DECLARED VOID.

ST. JOHN, New-Brunswick, Sept. 11.—In the Probate Court to-day judgment was given declaring the will of the late John Drury void, on the ground that it was not properly attested. The deceased man in May last killed one of his brothers, wounded another, and then killed himself. He had previously made a will leaving his property to his sister, the wife of Chief-Justice Allen. The wounded brother, W. Chapman Drury, recovered, and objected to the will, with the result stated.

THE CANADIAN BUSH FIRES.

OTTAWA, Ontario, Sept. 11.—Bush fires are raging fiercely in Gloucester. On the Russell road, at one point, 50 acres are on fire, and the smoke is very dense.

BELLEVILLE, Ontario, Sept. 11.—Heavy bush fires are burning near Sidney Station, on the Grand Trunk Railroad, the smoke from which interrupts navigation on Bay Quinte.

THE MARRIAGE QUESTION IN CANADA.

MONTREAL, Sept. 11.—In the Provincial Synod, now in session here, a canon sent down from the upper house, declaring that the law of the Church is adverse to legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister or a deceased brother's wife, and calling upon the lower house to sign and forward a petition to Parliament against such a measure, was discussed at much length and finally agreed to by an overwhelming majority.

PRINTING CLOTH MARKET.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Sept. 11.—The printing cloth market has been active in demand at 3⅝ cents and 3 15-16 cents for 64 squares, with some sales at the latter price and 4 cents, the market closing very firm at 4 cents for 64 cloths and 3¾ cents for 60 by 56 cloths. Production for the week, 153,000 pieces; sales, 60,000 pieces, and stock on hand, 326,000 pieces.

The Great Fire—Burning of

MANHATTAN MARKET.

HERRING'S SAFES

THE VICTORS.

NO. 1.

"I am pleased to inform you that my books and papers were saved in one of your safes. HORACE INGERSOLL."

NO. 2.

"We got out our Herring's Champion Safe and opened it to-day, and find books, papers, and money good as new. W. & A. HOLMES & CO."

NO. 3.

"When opened, I found the contents all saved in good condition. JOHN E. CONNOLLY."

NO. 4.

"Everything was destroyed except the contents of my Herring's Safe. JOHN W. BACON."

NO. 5.

"Your safe saved my books, papers, and money in the great fire. J. STALL."

NO. 6.

"We find the contents in perfect order. FRAZEE & CO."

Another Large Fire.

MOBILE, ALA.

SEPT. 5, 1880.

"My store with its contents was entirely destroyed. A large Herring's Safe that I used preserved its contents to my entire satisfaction. D. E. DUNLAP."

HERRING & CO.,

251 AND 253 BROADWAY, CORNER MURRAY-ST.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

B. ALTMAN & CO.

PRIOR TO THE OPENING OF OUR NEW BUILDING, ON 19TH-ST.,

ON MONDAY, SEPT. 20,

WE SHALL

CLOSE OUT

AT GREAT BARGAINS

Numerous Articles in Nearly all Departments to make room for NEW FALL GOODS.

FOR EXAMPLE,

2,000 Yards COLORED DRESS SILKS, 85c. Per Yard.

600 Yards All-Wool Black Basket Cloth, 98c. Per Yard.

1,000 Pieces Cambric and Lawn Suits, Wrappers, &c., (Balance of Summer Stock,) $1 25, $1 50, $2 50, $3 90, &c.

1 Lot Elegant Embroidered Fichus from $3 75 up.

5,000 Pieces Ladies' Undergarments and Corsets, 45c., 90c., $1 45, &c.

Several Lots of Housekeeping Goods, Cotton and Silk Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Fancy Articles, Fans, &c. Also, the Balance of our Stock of Gents' Underwear and Neckwear.

AT GREAT BARGAINS.

B. ALTMAN & CO.

19th-st. and 6th-av.

R. H. MACY & CO

14TH-STREET AND 6TH-AVENUE.

GRAND CENTRAL FANCY AND DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT.

FALL SEASON

IN ALL OUR THIRTY-THREE DEPARTMENTS WE ARE OFFERING SPECIAL

BARGAINS.

CHOICE NOVELTIES IN RICH

BLACK DRESS GOODS

MUCH BELOW USUAL PRICES.

OUR LINE OF BLACK CASHMERES IS VERY COMPLETE AND REMARKABLY LOW.

FULL ASSORTMENT SILK WARP HENRIETTAS FOR DEEP MOURNING.

BLACK SILK

DEPARTMENT.

50 PIECES RICH BLACK SATIN BROCADES, ALL NEW DESIGNS.

20 PIECES 24-INCH BLACK SATIN DE LYON AT $1 00, WORTH $2.

50 PIECES OF OUR POPULAR BRANDS OF BLACK DRESS SILKS WITH CACHEMIRE, SATIN, AND VELVET FINISH AT LOWER PRICES THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE.

DIRECT IMPORTATION OF

LINENS

AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS JUST RECEIVED. OUR STOCK IS LARGER THAN EVER BEFORE.

DAMASKS, NAPKINS, TOWELS, HUCKS, CRASHES, STAIR LINENS, &c.

FULL LINES OF BLANKETS AND COMFORTABLES, DOMESTIC SHEETINGS AND SHIRTINGS IN ALL POPULAR MAKES.

LADIES', GENTLEMENS', AND CHILDRENS'

UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY.

FULL ASSORTMENT OF THE MOST DESIRABLE GOODS AT LOWER PRICES THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE.

WILL OPEN ON MONDAY MORNING 1,100 DOZEN

KID GLOVES.

8 BUTTONS, IN BLACK, WHITE, OPERA, MEDIUM, AND DARK SHADES, AT

46 CENTS

THEY ARE ALL NEW, FRESH GOODS, OF THIS SEASON'S IMPORTATION, AND THE GREATEST BARGAIN EVER OFFERED.

JUST RECEIVED, OUR FALL ASSORTMENT OF THE LA FORGE WALKING GLOVE, THREE TO SIX BUTTONS.

FINE ASSORTMENT OF DRESS

TRIMMINGS,

BUTTONS, FRINGES, GIMPS, BRAIDS, &c. ZEPHYR WORSTED AND WORSTED EMBROIDERIES IN GREAT VARIETY

FALL STYLES OF

BOYS' CLOTHING

NOW OPEN.

THE DESIGNS ARE ALL NEW, AND MANY OF THEM CANNOT BE FOUND IN ANY OTHER HOUSE.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF TIN, COPPER IRON, AND WOODEN WARE TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY.

R. H. MACY & CO

FURNITURE

B. L. SOLOMON'S SONS have now in their Warerooms their new styles of Parlor, Dining-room, Library, Chamber, and Office Furniture, with Draperies to Match. Their special style of RICH COVERINGS are now on exhibition, and they invite an inspection from their friends and the public.

B. L. Solomon's Sons,

No. 29 Union-square, cor. 16th-st.

FACTORY Nos. 211 & 213 WOOSTER-ST.

Daniell & Son

Broadway and Eighth-street.

IN DISPLAYING THEIR FALL NOVELTIES ANNOUNCE TO OUT-OF-TOWN BUYERS AND THE CITY ELITE TRADE THAT IN THEIR

SILK AND VELVET

DEPARTMENTS THEY ARE SHOWING BROCADED SILKS, VELVETS, AND PLUSHES OF THE RICHEST CHARACTER, BOTH AS TO NEWNESS OF DESIGN AND QUALITY OF MATERIAL. ALSO, THE BEST GRADES OF SURAH SILKS AND SATINS, SATIN DE LYON, AND SATIN MERVEILLEUX.

VERY DESIRABLE EXTRA-WIDE RICH BROCADE SATINS AND VELVETS FOR DOLMANS AND CLOAKS.

ALL THESE GOODS BEING OF OUR IMPORTATION THE DESIGNS ARE NECESSARILY EXCLUSIVE.

TRIMMINGS.

IN DRESS TRIMMINGS THE VARIETY IS TOO LARGE TO ENUMERATE. WE, HOWEVER, CALL SPECIAL ATTENTION IN OUR PASSEMENTERIES TO THE AUTUMN MAPLE LEAF, AUTUMN FOLIAGE, AND STAR AND LEAF PATTERNS.

ALSO, FRINGES, TASSELED GARNITURE, TURKISH DROP TASSEL, JET BALLS, &c., ALL NEW GOODS AND SUITABLE FOR THE PRESENT STYLES OF DRESS ORNAMENTATION.

BUTTONS IN METAL, BONE, HORN, &c., IN NEW SHAPES AND RICH COMBINATIONS.

UPHOLSTERY.

SUPERB LINES OF BEAUTIFUL DRAPERIES FOR UPHOLSTERING OR PORTIERE PURPOSES. LACE CURTAINS, LAMBREQUINS, ART FURNITURE, CURTAIN POLES, BRACKETS, &c.

MILLINERY.

OUR LINES OF TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS, INCLUDE THE MOST FASCINATING AND BECOMING OF THE FRENCH SHAPES.

THE SARA BERNHARDT, VIROT, PERIHELION, TAM O'SHANTER, IN VARIED COLORS OF SILK PLUSH AND BEAVER ARE LEADING STYLES.

OUR SCHARPE HAT, TRIMMED, IS RECOGNIZED AS THE STYLISH HAT OF THE SEASON. WE HAVE IT IN THE MOST DESIRABLE COLORS, TO SUIT ANY TASTE OR FANCY.

LACES.

OUR LACES WILL CALL FOR MORE THAN USUAL ATTENTION THIS SEASON, BECAUSE WE HAVE THE RICHEST PATTERNS IN EVERY GRADE AND MANUFACTURE, WITH AN ABUNDANT STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

IN ADDITION TO OUR LARGE ASSORTMENT OF THE LEADING GENUINE LACES, WE HAVE THE BEST IMITATIONS.

RIBBONS.

SELECT STYLES IN SATIN AND GROS GRAIN AND SATIN AND SURAH RIBBONS FOR FALL WEAR. FANCY RIBBONS IN ATTRACTIVE DESIGNS. SASH RIBBONS IN BROCADES AND SATIN STRIPES, AND MILITARY SASHES OF EVERY DESIRABLE COLOR.

THROUGH OUR MAIL DEPARTMENT ALL ORDERS ARE PROMPTLY FILLED AND ALL INFORMATION DESIRED SPEEDILY AND INTELLIGENTLY FURNISHED. SAMPLES SENT.

DANIELL & SON,

Broadway and Eighth-street, N. Y.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

An Assortment Three Times Larger than any other in the City.

PRICES LESS THAN ELSEWHERE.

Styles Original.

THE NEWEST FALL SHAPES.

BALDWIN THE CLOTHIER,

Canal-St. and Broadway, New-York.

S. W. Cor. Fulton & Smith-st., Brooklyn.

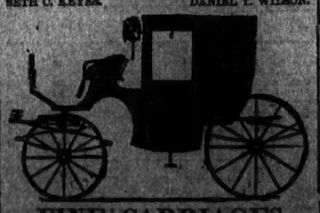
ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

Have just opened their Fall Importation of Novelties in Furniture Coverings, Upholstery Goods, Tapestries, &c., &c.

BROADWAY & 19TH-ST.

A. S. FLANDRAU & CO.

SETH C. KEYES. DANIEL T. WILSON.



FINE CARRIAGES

OF THE BEST GLASS,

FITTED WITH RUBBER-CUSHIONED AXLES.

NOW AT OUR WAREROOMS.

ELEGANT TOWN CARRIAGES, BROUGHAMS, LANDAUS, LANDAULETS, COUPES, T-CARTS, VILLAGE CARTS, &c.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Made from Grape Cream Tartar. No other preparation makes such light, flaky hot breads, or luxurious pastry.

The rich cooking flavors, Royal Vanilla and Lemon, surpass all others in aroma, taste, and strength. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New-York.

WILHELMS-QUELLE

IMPORTED

NATURAL MINERAL WATER

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

OFFICES TO LET IN THE TIMES BUILDING.

Carpets and Upholstery.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,

Broadway, 5th-av., and 22d-st.,

INVITE ATTENTION TO THEIR LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

NEW CARPETS

IN

WILTONS, AXMINSTERS, MOQUETTES, VELVETS, BRUSSELS, TAPESTRIES.

AND A LARGE COLLECTION OF PERSIAN, TURKISH, AND DOMESTIC RUGS AND CARPETS, ALL IN NEW DESIGNS AND AT MODERATE PRICES.

In the UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT They Exhibit AN ARTISTIC SELECTION OF SILK PLUSHES, BROCADES, TAPESTRIES, DERBELINES, CABOULE JUTES, BOURETTES, AND CHENILLES.

Together With a Full Line of TAMBOURED SWISS, ANTIQUE, FRENCH, GUIPURE, NOTTINGHAM, and other popular designs of

LACE CURTAINS.

THE PRICES OF WHICH ARE REALLY ATTRACTIVE.

WINDOW DRAPERIES. LAMBREQUINS. SHADES, AND SLIP COVERS.

Made and Fitted in a Perfect Manner At Very Reasonable Rates.

J. & C. JOHNSTON.

KEEP'S SHIRTS,

GLOVES, UMBRELLAS, UNDERWEAR, &c.

KEEP'S CUSTOM SHIRTS, made to measure from Wamsutta muslin and best Irish linen. Bosoms 5-ply, all linen. Perfect fit guaranteed. Six for $10.

KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE DRESS SHIRTS, the very best. Same quality as Keep's Custom Shirts. Six for $6 75.

An elegant set of gold-plate Collar and Cuff Buttons given with each half-dozen Shirts.

KEEP'S COLLARS, CUFFS, HANDKERCHIEFS, HOSIERY, TIES, &c., &c., at popular prices.

FALL UNDERWEAR,

Knit and Flannel, in all the new styles; qualities guaranteed. Popular prices, 50c., 75c., $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $2, $2 25.

KEEP'S UMBRELLAS.

PATENT PROTECTED RIBS, BEST CLOTH, $1. Samples and circulars mailed free.

ALL GOODS WARRANTED.

KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

STORES, 841 Broadway, New-York. 1,199 Broadway, 841 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

TILDEN COLLAMORE & CO.

FALL IMPORTATIONS.

RARE CHINA.

RICH CUT GLASS, &c.

19 Union-square, [West,] N. Y.

CARPETS.

New Goods. New Styles.

ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES FOR THE FALL OF 1880.

Axminsters, Moquettes, Velvets, Body Brussels, IN GREAT VARIETY.

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS FROM 85 CENTS PER YARD.

Borders to match the above in all widths.

3-PLYS AND INGRAINS

OF THE BEST AMERICAN MAKES.

Turkish Rugs and Carpets in all sizes.

OIL-CLOTHS, LINOLEUM, LIGNUM, IN EVERY WIDTH.

Our Prices are largely reduced from last season.

We will close out patterns that we do not intend to duplicate at less than cost.

J. W. CROSSLEY,

Nos. 740 and 742 Broadway, NEAR ASTOR-PLACE.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,

Broadway, 5th-av., and 22d-st.,

WILL OPEN ON

MONDAY, SEPT. 13,

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

NOVELTIES

IN

Silks, Satins, & Velvets,

TOGETHER WITH A SPECIAL LINE OF 250 PIECES PLAIN COLORED GROS GRAIN SILKS, 24 inches wide, price $1 per yard; worth $1 50.

SAMPLES OF DRY GOODS SENT GRATUITOUSLY BY MAIL TO ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY ON APPLICATION.

J. & C. JOHNSTON.

Every article required for business use, in stock and promptly delivered.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

SEARS & COLE,

MERCANTILE STATIONERS, ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFS. STEAM POWER PRINTERS, LITHOGRAPHERS, No. 1 WILLIAM-ST.

We offer our services to the business public who desire their work to show their associated with thoroughness, correctness, and to best advantage. Prices will be found the lowest, as low as such character of work can possibly be produced.

THE N. Y. Weekly Times

FOR THE CAMPAIGN

During the ensuing Presidential campaign the earliest and fullest reports of meetings, conventions, and other occurrences of political interest will, as usual, be found in THE TIMES.

This edition is PREPARED WITH THE GREATEST CARE, and is THE MOST EFFECTIVE DOCUMENT that can be placed in the hands of voters.

In order to place THE WEEKLY TIMES within reach of the greatest possible number of readers it will be sent the next three months,

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